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A OCT. NO.80

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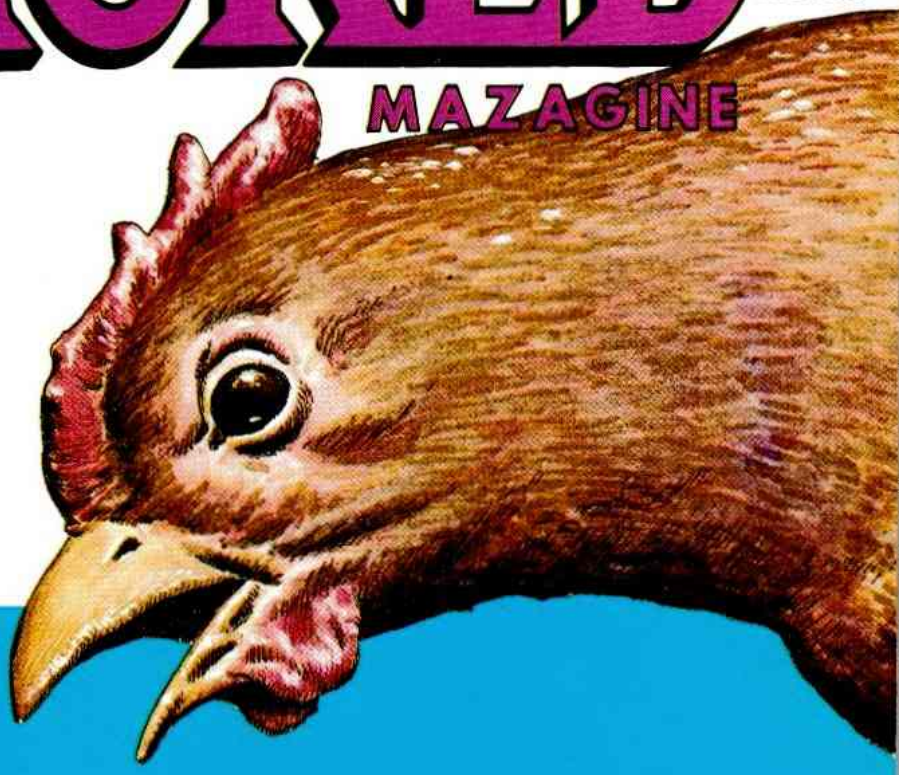

STAMP

OUT

CRACKED

"AMERICA'S FAVORITE HUMOR MAGAZINE"

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PAUL LAIKIN *writers*
TOBI RUBIN *proofreader*
(DONNA CHARLES got married)
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE *janitor*

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CRACKED magazine is published monthly, except February, April, June and December, and copyright 1969 by Major Magazines, Inc., 1585 Broadway, New York, New York 10036. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and Sparta, Illinois. Publisher can accept no responsibility for unsolicited letters, manuscripts or artwork, although every effort will be made to return such matter when self-addressed, stamped envelope is included. Single copy price, 35 cents. Subscription (6 issues) in the United States and possessions $2.00. PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES.

NUMBER 80 OCTOBER, 1969

WHAT'S UP FRONT—Our Cover

Which came first, the CHICKEN or SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE? Looks like someone is trying to EGG our STAR JANITOR on, but who cares? He always could take a YOKE . . . We also would like to take our hats off to our artist, John Severin, who hatched up this cover . . . Come on, SYLVESTER! Pull yourself together. It could have been worse. Just think if you'd landed in a frying pan instead of a barnyard!

MAN AND BEAST

LEARN TO FLY

THE DON RICKLES BIT

ARE YOU A DUMB-DUMB?

SHUT-UPS

TYPO FUN

COMIC STRIP SOFT SELL

FRIENDS AND ROMANS

Don't be a dummy!

Why knock yourself out looking for back issues of CRACKED you have missed! We have them waiting in the wings for only 50c each. Just check off the numbers on the coupon below, and we'll get 'em off to your house faster than you can say, "There's no business like CRACKED business!"

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I enclose ..... Please send me the Back Issues I have checked at 50¢ each.

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No. 75 ... No. 76 ... No. 77 ...
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NAME .....
ADDRESS.....
CITY .....
STATE.....ZIP .....

LETTERS

Dear Crazy Clods:
You nuts really went and did it this time! Why? Because of the August issue of CRACKED (#78), that's why! It had more fun in it than any other issue. "Bullet," "Crazy Comebacks" and "Just What The Doctor Ordered" had me holding my sides, and I've been holding my sides for days now.

Nancy Stolitsky
Findbay, Ohio

So how did you write this letter? With your toes?

Dear Sappy Sirs:
One question that has been bugging me for years now is: Where did you discover your fab janitor, Sylvester P. Smythe?

Robert Caplan
Chicago, Ill.

One day, we looked behind a mop in our closet and there he was. He's been with us for years now, and so has the mop!

Dear Screw-balls:
Love that mag of yours. I really flipped over "Oh, Those Oh, So Long Lines" in the July CRACKED (#77). By the way, I would like to see you do some TV satires, especially "Gentle Ben." It would be great.

Bobby Weyandt
Altoona, Pa.

Okay, Bobby, we'll do "Gentle Ben," but it'll take a little time so please bear with us.

Deer Goofy Guys:
I read your magazine and I think it's the greatest. Just keep publishing CRACKED and I'll keep on buying it. So far, the men from the happy farm haven't come to take me away, but a few more issues and they'll need to.

Scott Marion
Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

When they do, learn how to weave baskets! We hear there's big money in it.

Dear Kooks:
When I got my hands on the July CRACKED (#77), I couldn't let go. It was a laugh-riot. I have been reading CRACKED for seven years now and I should know. Thanks for many years of happy reading. Hope you have 700 more years.

Albert Collins,
Toledo, Ohio

700 more years? Can't you just see the candles on that cake?

Dear Mirth People:
CRACKED No. 78 (Aug.) was a bell-ringer. Two stories gave me a large-charge. They were "Awards for School Kids" and "Illustrated Quiz." They were laugh-makers all the way. Keep up the fun. This is what the world needs now.

John Amory
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Also a good five-cent cigar.

Dear Sirs:
CRACKED has what it takes to make me break-up, and it always breaks me up. Last night I broke up so much that my sister hadto put me back together with glue and scotch-tape.

Elliot Leibowitz
Montreal, Canada

A friend of ours was put back together with paper clips. He's okay now except that when he goes out in the rain, he rusts a lot.

Dear Weirdos:

What I like about CRACKED is that it's always fresh. You are always right in there when some news comes along. Topical is the right word. Take the August CRACKED (#78). The articles "Now They're Hi-Jacking Everything" and "If Comic Strip Characters Had Summer Replacements" are good examples of what I'm talking about. It's wonderful reading CRACKED. It improves your mind and also your funny-bone.

Sandy Kellert,
Dallas, Texas

Thanks for the nice letter, Sandy. We try to keep ahead by watching Huntley and Brinkley on two TV sets.

Dear CRACKED:

Ho, ho, ho! Ha, ha, ha! Hee, hee, nee! Funnnneeee! Don't think I'm crazy. I just like your magazine.

Pat Douglas
Hartford, Conn.

I think we know why this letter was written in crayon.

Dear Friends:

A while back, I bought the August issue of CRACKED (#78), and let me tell you it was fun reading it. I have read other satire magazines, but CRACKED is the best. Every page handed me many big laughs. One article had me in stitches and that was "Suggestions For Improving The Mail Service." My father works for the post office and he laughed his head off over it, too! How about doing something on the parking problem in big cities? That needs looking into but fast.

Sandy Quiggs,
Boston, Mass.

We solved our parking problem. We bought a car already parked.

People everywhere are raving about CRACKED!

That's because reading it drives you crazy!

Don't be a drag! Be one of the gang of real nuts! Blow your cool! Subscribe to CRACKED, the mazagine that's really wild and insane! For only $2.00, you'll receive six fun-filled issues of wacky, far-out humor! Just fill in the attached coupon. (Crayon is okay if they don't let you use anything sharp!)

Remember, CRACKED's the craziest thing since the invention of the strait-jacket.

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Here's my TWO DOLLARS. Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs!

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

STATE..... ZIP .....

6 issues, $2.00. Outside U.S., $2.50.

Still popular on TV these days is a program so far out, so weird, so complicated, and mainly so hard to believe that we call it...

MISSION: IMPLAUSIBLE

C.O. SELEKIN

Good morning, Mr. Phlops. The man you are looking at is General Mendoza, the notorious mass-murderer who has just overthrown the government of Manania, imprisoned President Delgado, robbed the Treasury of all its currency, poisoned the entire country's water supply, and worst of all, is a LIAR and a CHEAT!

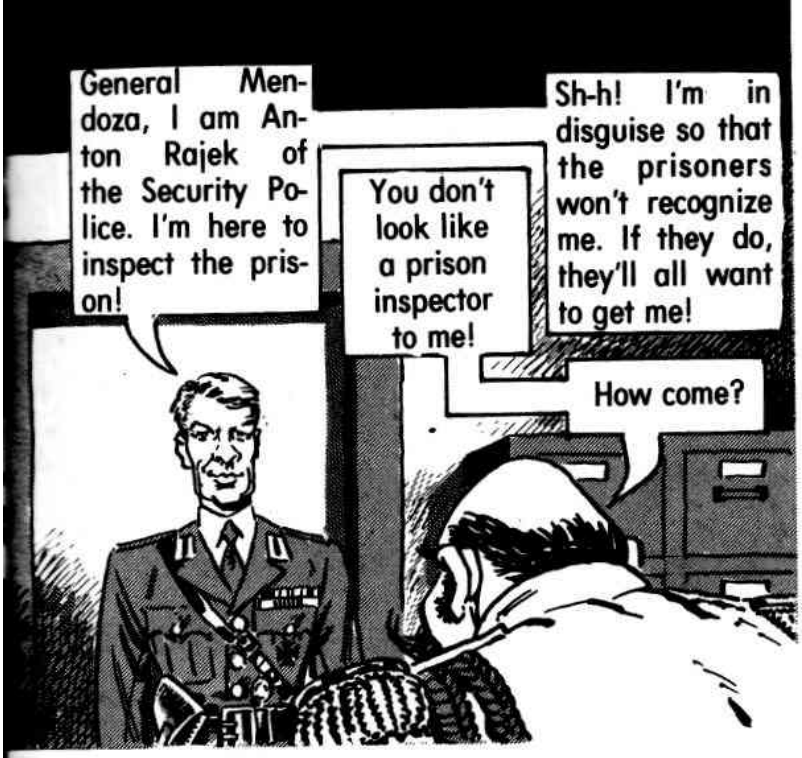
Your mission, should you decide to accept it: Free the President from an escape-proof jail... Stop General Mendoza from seizing power... And most important, evacuate the entire country before a plague starts—without arousing any suspicion! And you have three hours to do it in... So get started already!

As usual, if any of you are caught, the Secretary will not only disavow any knowledge of you, but will bring back GARRISON'S GORILLAS to finish the job!... This tape will self-destruct in 30 seconds. But first...

CITY DUMP

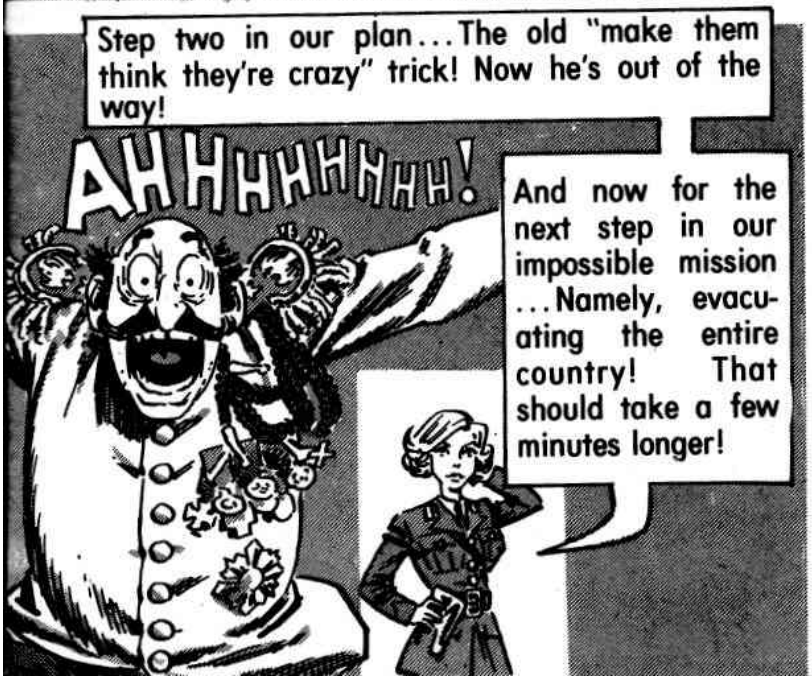
Come to me, my mel-an-choly ba-by...
What are you doing?
Got 10 seconds of tape left. No sense wasting it!
Oh, shut-up and self-destruct already!
ARLO WAS HERE!
This is just another ordinary simple case. Our mission: Make it as complicated as we can so that nobody understands it! Most of all...US!!
THIS IS YOUR CITY DUMP HELP KEEP IT CLEAN
Are you sure the electronic generator belt force-field condensor gravity machine you rigged up will work, Blarney?
The way I set it up, a two-year-old child could handle it!
Good! Now, Rollem, are you certain that when the time comes you'll be able to roll yourself up in a ball, escape through a water pipe, and come out the chimney of the town church? And all in five seconds flat?
No problem! I do it every day!
Fine! And you, Cimmanon, have you got all those things ready? The transistorized ring. The walkie-talkie wrist-watch ...And the poison gas tangerine?
All right here in my purse, Chief!
Great! Then we've accomplished the first step in our mission. Namely, not letting the audience know what the plot is. ..And teasing them with a lot of electronic talk!

All right! Now let's go over your disguises. Cimmanon, you will pose as an elderly Swahili bushwoman...
Rollem, you will pose as a middle-aged Mongolian dwarf.
Blarney and Wallie, you both will pose as the front and rear ends of a Palamino pony...
How about you, Phlops?
I will go as I am! Which I always do ...Mainly, so as not to hide my pretty face! Let the others make-up ugly...I'm the star!
Say, Phlops, how come we always have to complicate matters? Why can't we ever go about things the simple, direct way?
STUPID! How do you think we lasted this long? Audiences eat up all this intrigue jazz!
If we did things the simple way, we'd have been replaced by "Schlitz Playhouse" years ago! ..Let's split!!
Why is it that I'm always the one who has to crawl through air holes all the time? Gonna report this to the N.A.A.C.P.!
I know this is a (Puff—puff!) escape-proof prison, but getting inside ain't no bargain either!... Gonna ask for more money, too!
Take it easy, President Delgado. I'm a friend! I came to get you out of here!
Si, si...
But before I do, we have to go through a lot of complicated maneuvers—to keep our rating up!
Si, si..
By "Si, si," you mean "Yes, yes," right?
No! Si...esta! Si...esta! Me s-sleep! Come back l-l-later!!


General Mendoza, I am Anton Rajek of the Security Police. I'm here to inspect the prison!
You don't look like a prison inspector to me!
Sh-h! I'm in disguise so that the prisoners won't recognize me. If they do, they'll all want to get me!
How come?

Because I'm really a girl!
Now THAT'S a disguise!
It's nothing! You should see me at parties!
I'd love to... Leave your name with Ceil at the desk!

Later . . . But first I have to go into my plan!...What's that noise?
Are you crazy? It's coming from that thing on the wall!
I don't hear anything!
I don't see anything!
Are you crazy? That thing over there giving off that odor!
I don't smell anything!
You wanna know something? I think you're crazy!
I think you're right. I am going crazy!


Step two in our plan...The old "make them think they're crazy" trick! Now he's out of the way!
AHHHHHHHH!
And now for the next step in our impossible mission ...Namely, evacuating the entire country! That should take a few minutes longer!

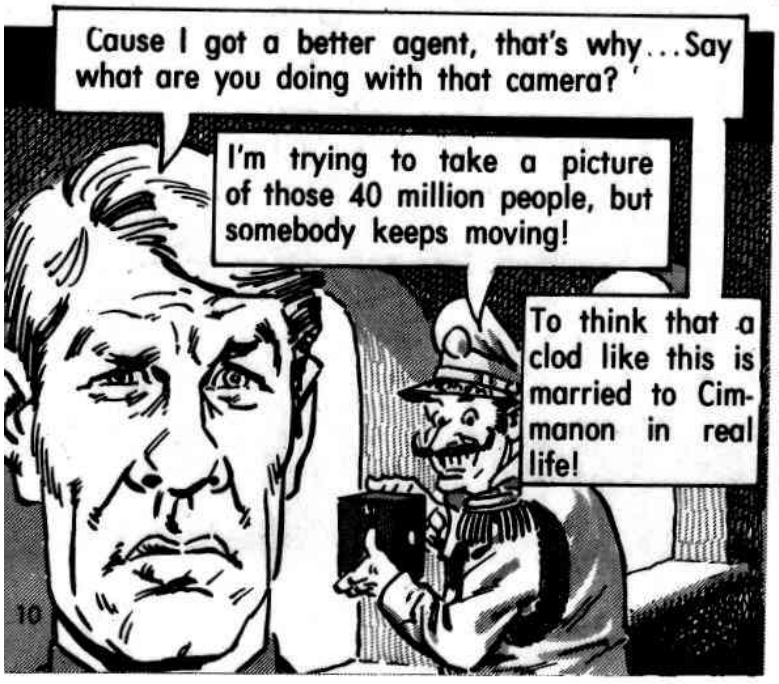
Time now for your role, Rollem. This week you're to impersonate General Mendoza!
That's better than last week when I had to impersonate Mrs. Mendoza!

Here's the plan. As General Mendoza, you will broadcast to the people today and get them all to leave the country without causing a panic!
How do I do that?
Speak low and lie alot!

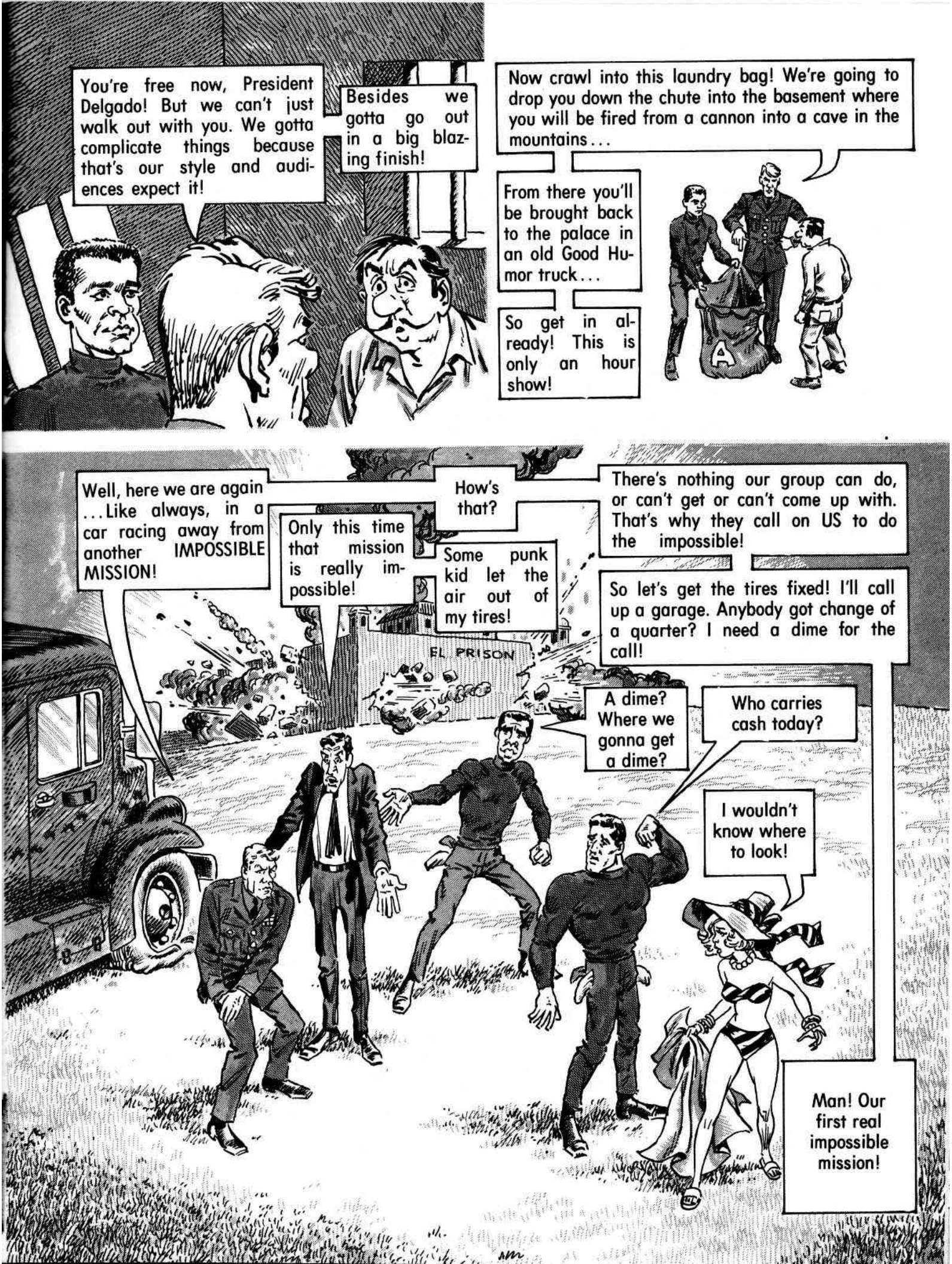
But after that, Pholps, what if they don't wanna go?
Then we gotta use force!
Force?? On 40 million people?
So what? We'll bring in more guys! Start your speech!

My fellow Mananians, this is General Mendoza speaking. Now don't panic... Don't fear... There's nothing to be alarmed about... But I want you all to line up in size places and quietly leave the country...
...Make believe it's a fire drill, start moving to the next country... ast one there is a rotten egg!!
LJRZ

Will you look at that?... They're really evacuating! 40 million people! Rollem, you could sell anything to anybody!
So how come I'm not the star of the show?
EL RADIO STATIONA
LJRZ


Cause I got a better agent, that's why... Say what are you doing with that camera?
I'm trying to take a picture of those 40 million people, but somebody keeps moving!
To think that a clod like this is married to Cimmanon in real life!

Now for the last step of our mission ...To go back and free the president!
Let's face it. This is a very nice jail. There's no getting away from it!


You're free now, President Delgado! But we can't just walk out with you. We gotta complicate things because that's our style and audiences expect it!
Besides we gotta go out in a big blazing finish!
Now crawl into this laundry bag! We're going to drop you down the chute into the basement where you will be fired from a cannon into a cave in the mountains...
From there you'll be brought back to the palace in an old Good Humor truck...
So get in already! This is only an hour show!
Well, here we are again ...Like always, in a car racing away from another IMPOSSIBLE MISSION!
Only this time that mission is really impossible!
How's that?
Some punk kid let the air out of my tires!
There's nothing our group can do, or can't get or can't come up with. That's why they call on US to do the impossible!
So let's get the tires fixed! I'll call up a garage. Anybody got change of a quarter? I need a dime for the call!
EL PRISON
A dime? Where we gonna get a dime?
Who carries cash today?
I wouldn't know where to look!
Man! Our first real impossible mission!

GETTING TO KNOW YOU SECTION:

ARE YOU A DUMB-DUMB?

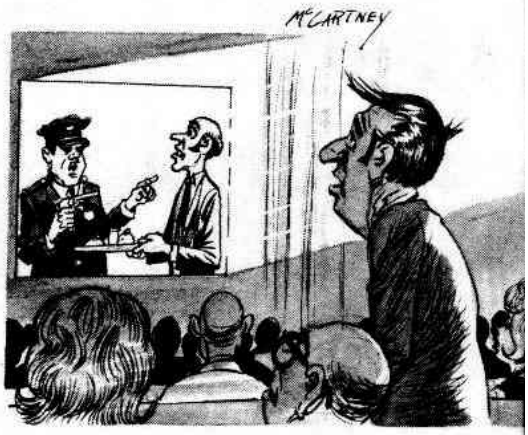
Here's a test that will let you discover if you have enough brains to come in out of the rain, not to buy the Brooklyn Bridge even if the guy tells you it's a steal at the price and if you're smart enough not to pet an alligator after it has come off a two-week diet! Okay, let's start the test. (You use the other end of the pencil, birdbrain!)

When you go to a French restaurant, do you order franks and beans?

YES ☐ NO ☐

At a baseball game, do you ask the guy sitting next to you, "Who is the quarterback?"

YES ☐ NO ☐

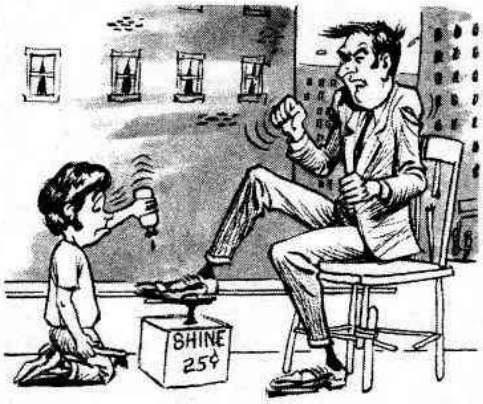


When you go to the movies, do you always come in on the part where the cops find out who the murderer is?

YES ☐ NO ☐

After waiting around the airport for hours, do you get on the wrong plane?

YES ☐ NO ☐



When you get your shoes shined, does the kid always run out of shoe polish after he has finished shining one shoe?

YES ☐ NO ☐

Do you always get the cold slice of pizza in the pizza store?

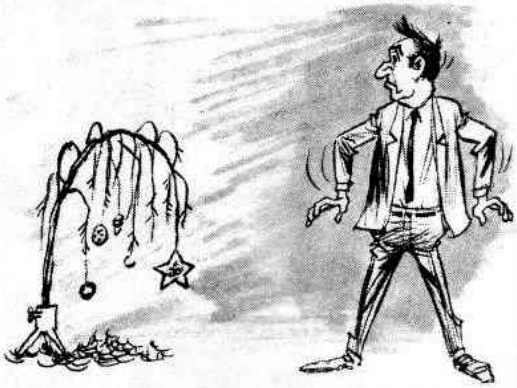
YES ☐ NO ☐

When you get a haircut do you always get the barber who's new at the job?

YES ☐ NO ☐

On the bus, do you always pick the seat right over the wheel?

YES ☐ NO ☐

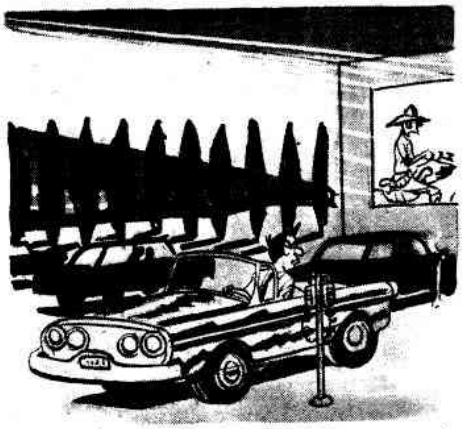


Do you remember to take your Christmas tree down in July?

YES ☐ NO ☐

In the morning when shaving, do you grab the toothpaste tube by mistake?

YES ☐ NO ☐



At a drive-in-movie do you park your car in the wrong direction?

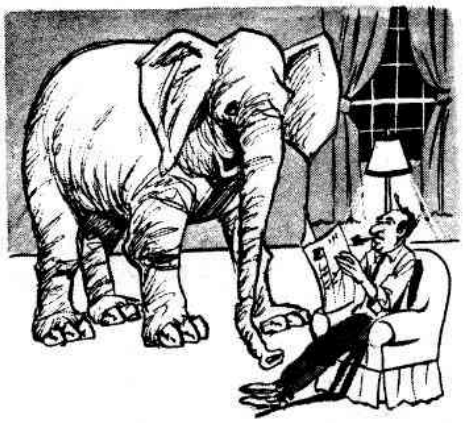
YES ☐ NO ☐

On a vacation, do you always get the hotel room next to the elevator?

YES ☐ NO ☐

At the beach do you lose your car keys in the sand?

YES ☐ NO ☐

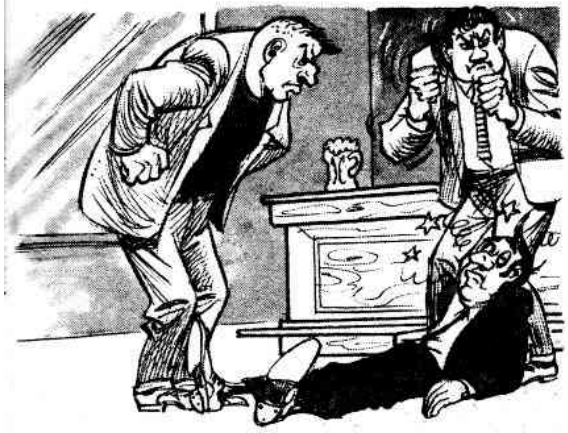


Do you enter contests where the first prize is an elephant?

YES ☐ NO ☐

Do you buy a book on improving your memory and forget where you put it?

YES ☐ NO ☐



Do you try to settle fights in bars?

YES ☐ NO ☐

When eating spaghetti, do you wear a bib but still get stains on your pants?

YES ☐ NO ☐

While taking this test, did you have to look in a dictionary ten or more times?

YES ☐ NO ☐

HOW TO SCORE (For every "YES" give yourself 5 points.)

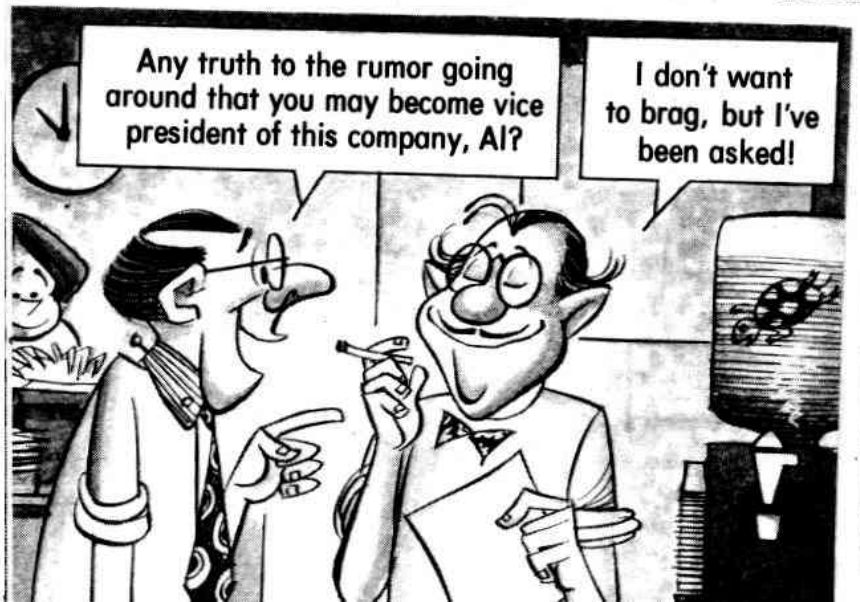
ZERO TO TEN: You're so dumb you better keep your hat on... Especially around woodpeckers!

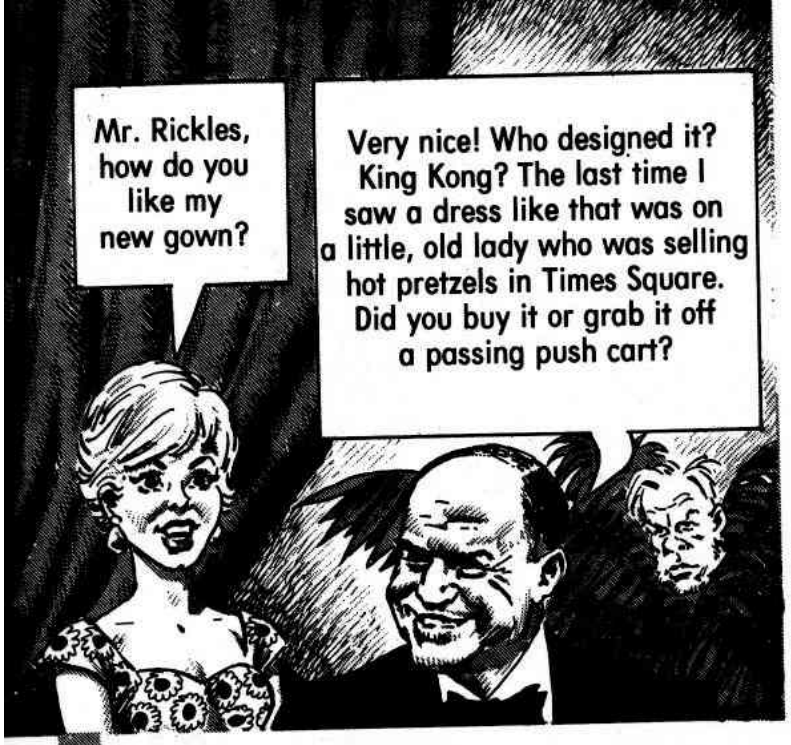
TEN TO TWENTY: Stay in bed for the next six years!

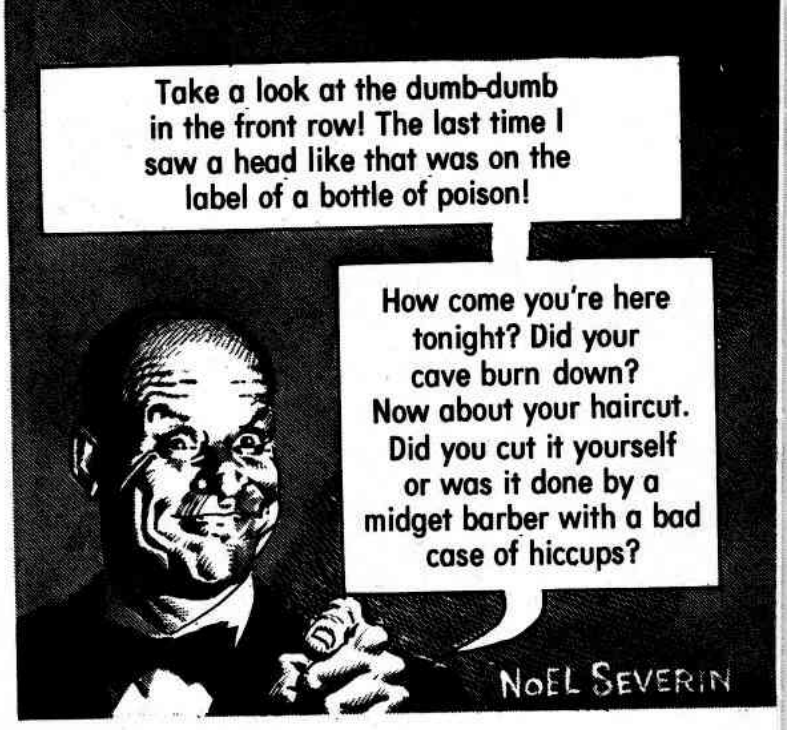
TWENTY TO FIFTY: Declare your mind a disaster area!

FIFTY AND OVER: There's no hope, so you'd better become a politician!

WHAT THEY REALLY MEAN



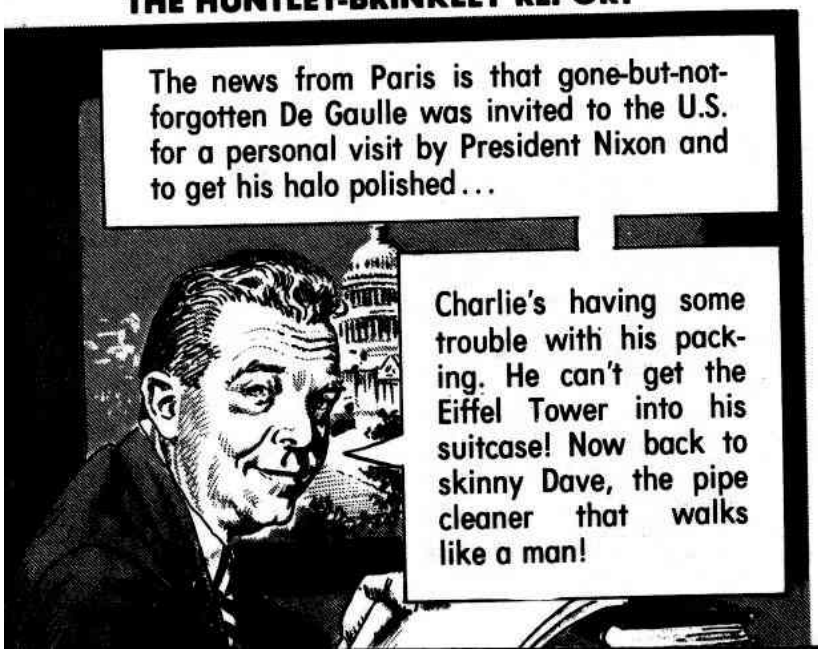


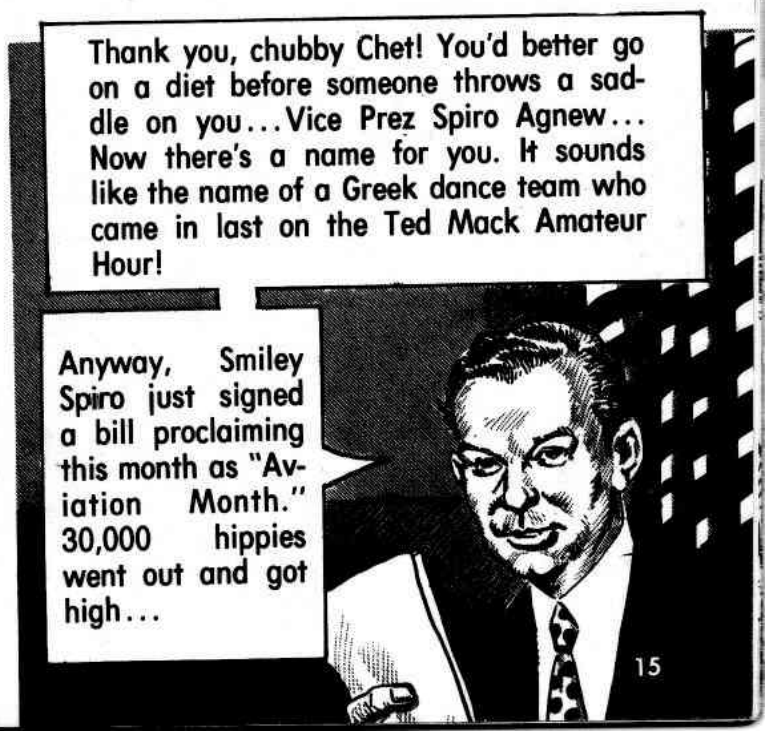


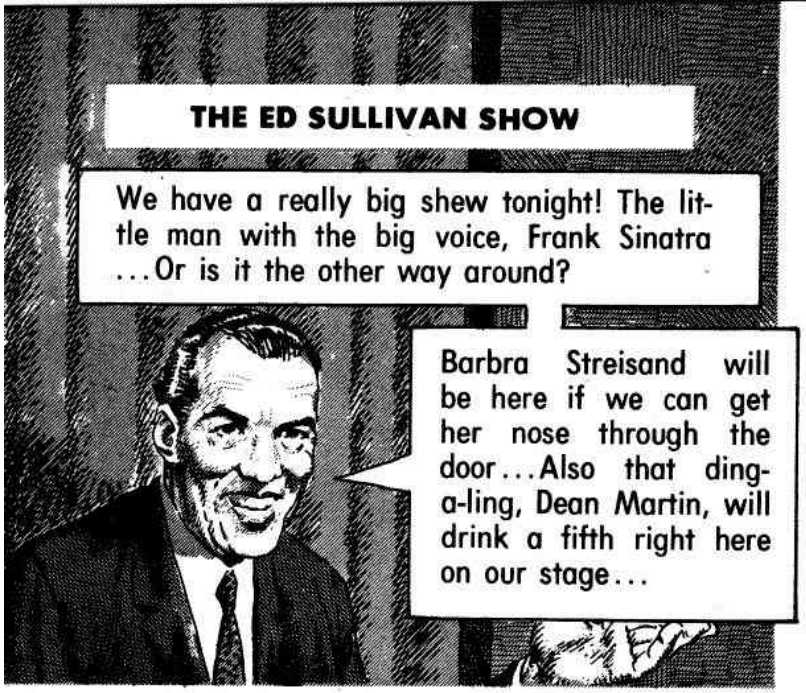
Don Rickles has been called "The Man With The Acid Tongue," "Mr. Put-Down" and "The Mighty Mouth." His insults have been heard in leading nightclubs, on TV and on records. He has appeared in movies and on the stage... Rickles' success has not gone to his head—just to his bank! CRACKED would like to show you what it would be like if other personalities copied Rickles' style of instant insults...

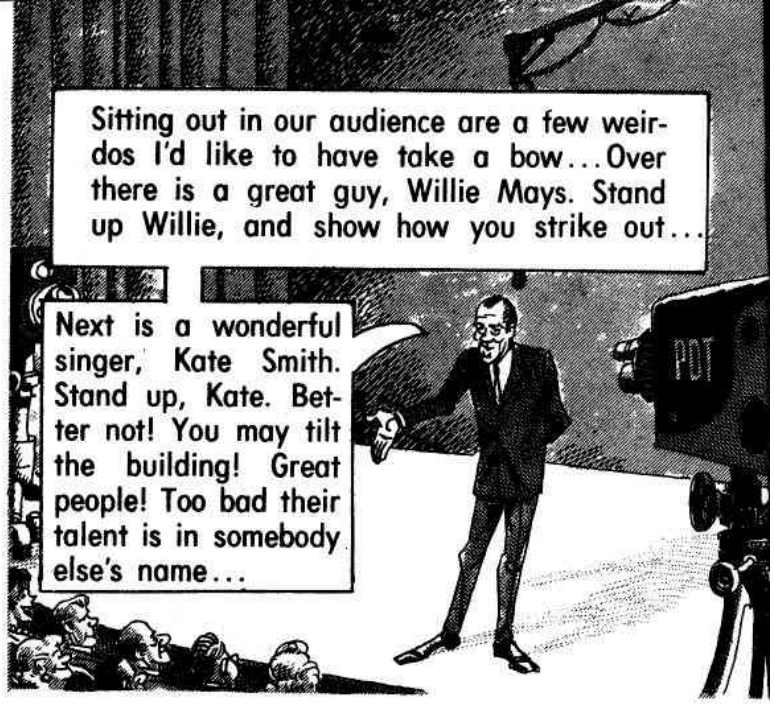
EVERYBODY IS DOING THE DON RICKLES BIT

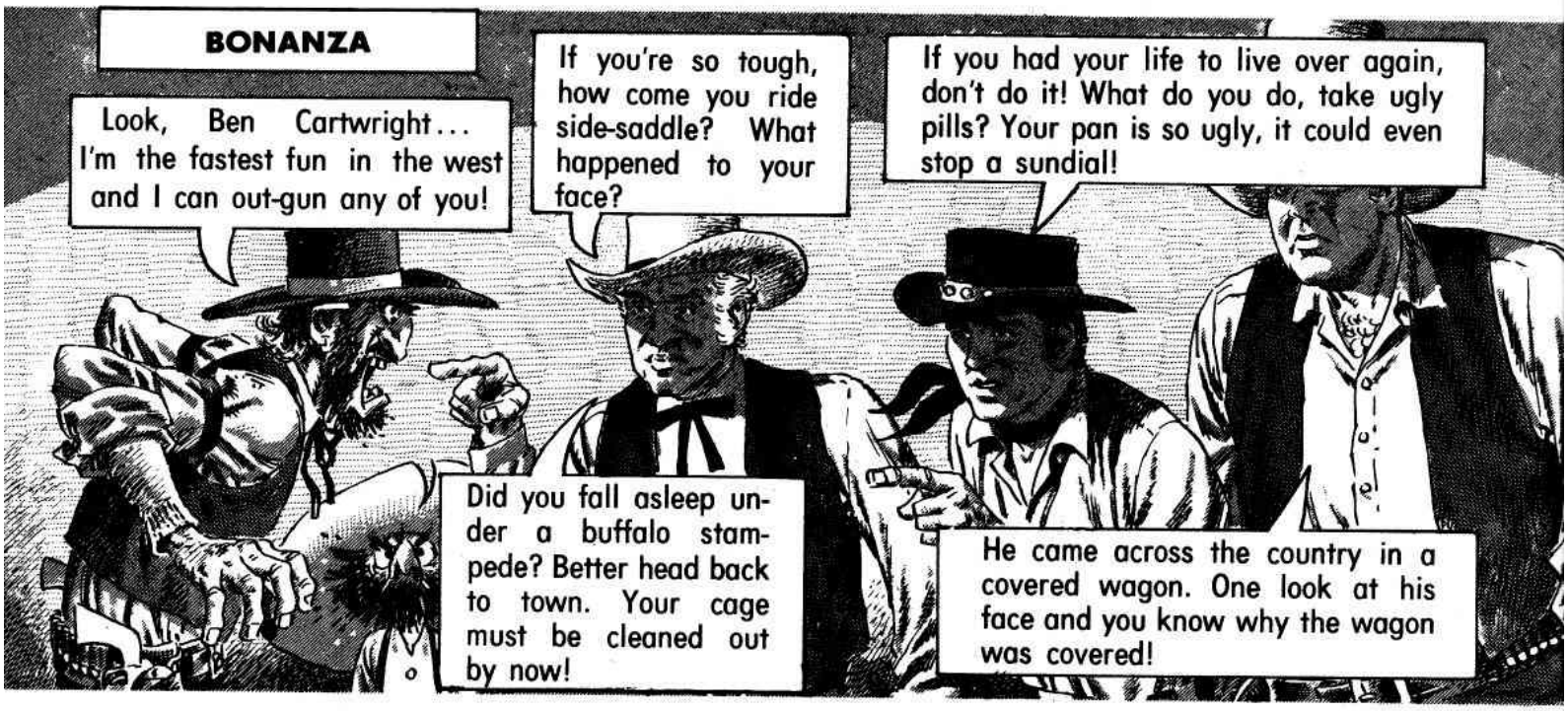
THE HUNTLEY-BRINKLEY REPORT

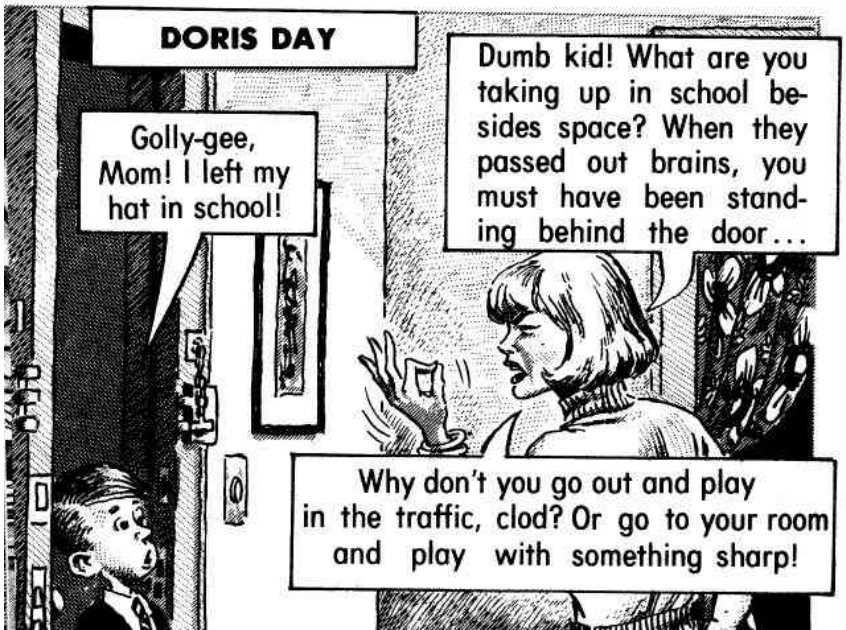


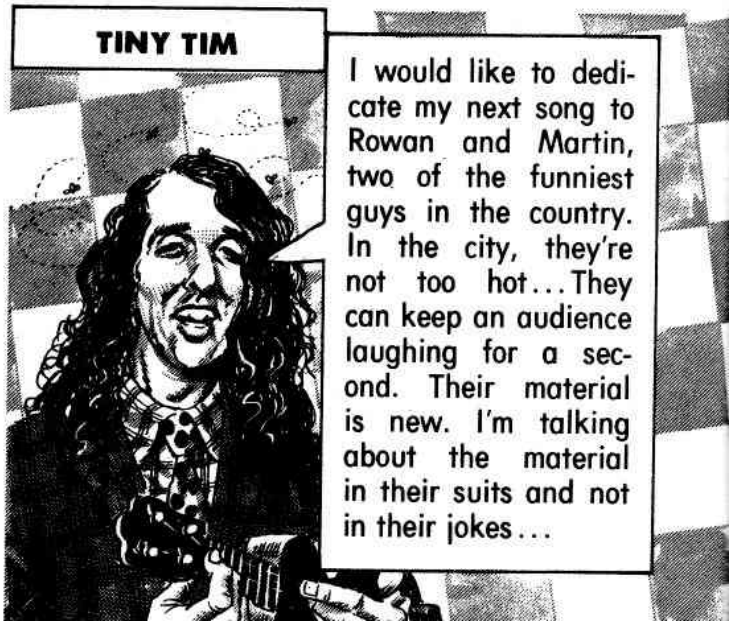



THE ED SULLIVAN SHOW
We have a really big shew tonight! The little man with the big voice, Frank Sinatra ...Or is it the other way around?
Barbra Streisand will be here if we can get her nose through the door...Also that ding-a-ling, Dean Martin, will drink a fifth right here on our stage...


Sitting out in our audience are a few weirdos I'd like to have take a bow...Over there is a great guy, Willie Mays. Stand up Willie, and show how you strike out...
Next is a wonderful singer, Kate Smith. Stand up, Kate. Better not! You may tilt the building! Great people! Too bad their talent is in somebody else's name...


BONANZA
Look, Ben Cartwright... I'm the fastest fun in the west and I can out-gun any of you!
If you're so tough, how come you ride side-saddle? What happened to your face?
Did you fall asleep under a buffalo stampede? Better head back to town. Your cage must be cleaned out by now!
If you had your life to live over again, don't do it! What do you do, take ugly pills? Your pan is so ugly, it could even stop a sundial!
He came across the country in a covered wagon. One look at his face and you know why the wagon was covered!


DORIS DAY
Golly-gee, Mom! I left my hat in school!
Dumb kid! What are you taking up in school besides space? When they passed out brains, you must have been standing behind the door...
Why don't you go out and play in the traffic, clod? Or go to your room and play with something sharp!


TINY TIM
I would like to dedicate my next song to Rowan and Martin, two of the funniest guys in the country. In the city, they're not too hot...They can keep an audience laughing for a second. Their material is new. I'm talking about the material in their suits and not in their jokes...

TV WEATHERMAN

Now about last night's forecast of no rain. Well, the damp dope who gave me that report is all wet again... I won't say he's dumb but how come a 43-year-old man still can't tie his shoelaces?

The only reason that clown is still working for the Weather...

...Bureau is that they can't find a trained ape to replace him... Tomorrow we'll have a nice day. Clear skies and the temperature will be in the high 80's. Look, you nuts out there! If I'm wrong, blame it on that ding-bat at the Bureau.

Write to him. I'm sure they have some people down there who can read the letter to him... I hear his I.Q. is so low, a snake could crawl under it while wearing a hat.

LAWRENCE WELK SHOW

Wunerful, wunerful! That Joe Feeney has a way with a song. Of course, it's the wrong way... He has a trained voice and he could get a job calling trains... He hit more bad notes than an octopus playing the bagpipes...

...The band has just played a great hit of yesterday, "Stardust," and "Stardust" lost... I won't say our piano player is tone deaf, but he can only find 'C' when he looks in the dictionary... Some piano players play on the white keys. Some on the black keys. He plays on the cracks inbetween...

Fine dancing, Artie! Let's give him a big hand... Right across the mouth... He has feet of magic. I wish they would disappear ...Artie studied tap dancing for 15 years and one of these days, he's going to get it right...

DRAGNET

You've got to listen to me, Friday! I'm innocent, innocent!

Innocent, my eye, Lefty! You've been up the river more times than a trout... You have more records than Elvis Presley... Is that your face or are you breaking in a Halloween mask for a kid?

You're so crooked, your shadow looks like a corkscrew. You've been in jail so many times that the warden calls you by your first number.

And now a word from the one and only Don Rickles...

That does it! I'll get those dumb-dumbs for stealing my act! Sullivan has a face that looks like the back wall of a handball court... Tiny Tim is not all there.

When he was born, a butterfly dropped him on his head... Hoss Cartwright is so fat that he has to butter his hips to get his pants on...

FUNNIES FOR MONEYS SECTION:

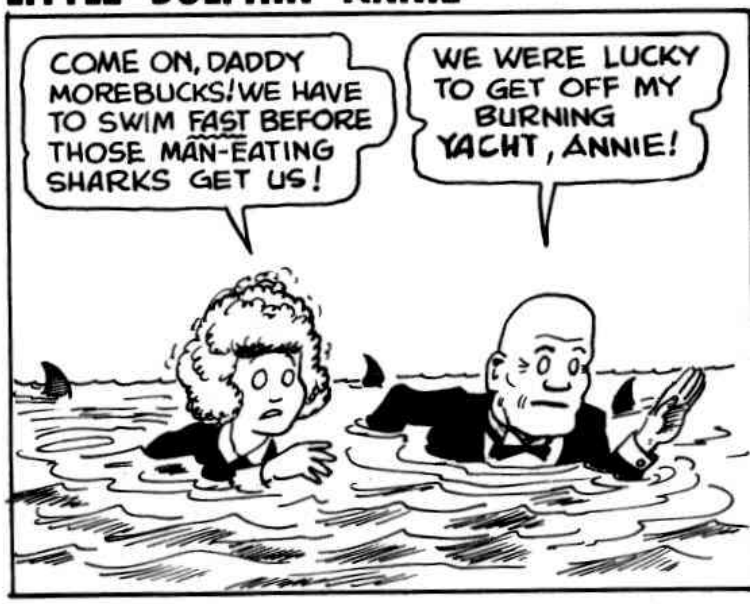
Turn on your TV set and you'll see baseball players shaving, famous football players telling you why they eat a certain breakfast cereal, and star racing car drivers reporting on why they all brush with so-and-so's toothpaste. Even comic strip creators are subconsciously influenced by all these commercials. CRACKED now shows you what it will be like...

WHEN COMIC STRIPS GO MADISON AVENUE

DICK TRACEE

TARZAM

LITTLE DOLPHIN ANNIE



IN YOU GO, FUZZ!
SPIN-DRY YOURSELF TO THAT BIG POLICE STATION IN THE SKY!
SHOES

FIFTY MINUTES LATER...
PULL HIM OUT, GANG! HE SHOULD BE ALL WASHED UP BY NOW.
GOSH! TRACEE IS TALKING. HE'S TALKING! WHAT'S HE SAYING?

IT'S NOT TRACEE TALKING, IT'S HIS SHIRT!
RING-AROUND-THE COLLAR, RING-AROUND THE COLLAR!

BAM!
KONK!

PWHAM
TAKE 'EM THAT!

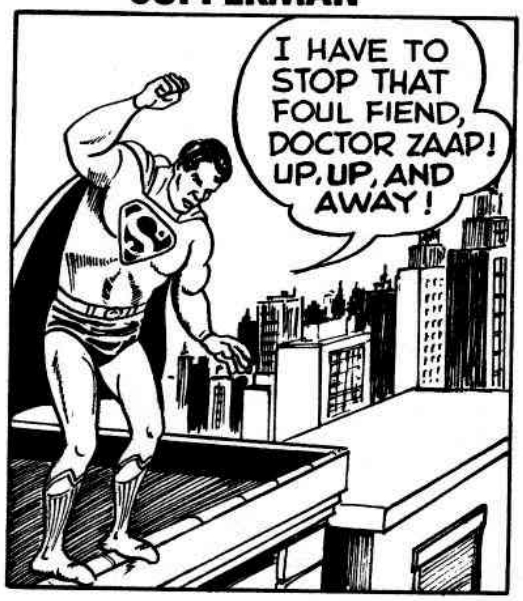
THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME, TARZAM! FOR YOUR REWARD, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A BIG KISS!
JANE, ABOUT YOUR BREATH...
SMACK!

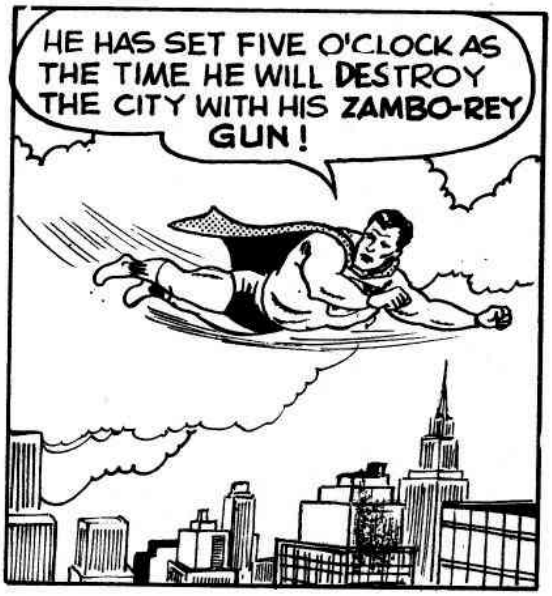
WE'RE ALMOST TO SHORE NOW!
I'M SO (MOAN) TIRED! I HOPE I (GROAN) CAN MAKE IT!

WE MADE IT, WE MADE IT! THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO ASK YOU, ANNIE...
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE I LEARNED TO SWIM SO GOOD?

NO, I WANT TO KNOW IF BLONDES REALLY HAVE MORE FUN?

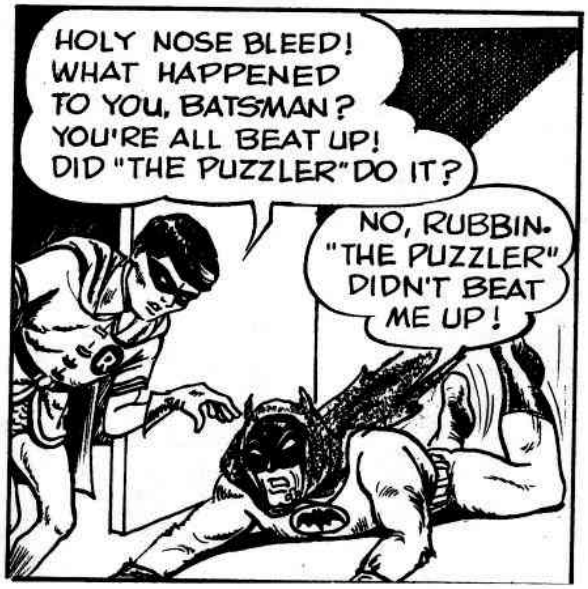
SUPPERMAN





FLUSH GORDON

BATS-MAN



DENNIS, THE PEST

"An' when my Mom saw what I did to the livingroom, she said she was having Excedrin Headache #965!"

BRINDA STAR

THE MAN AND THE BEAST

ATTENTION, FUTURE JOURNALISTS OF AMERICA!
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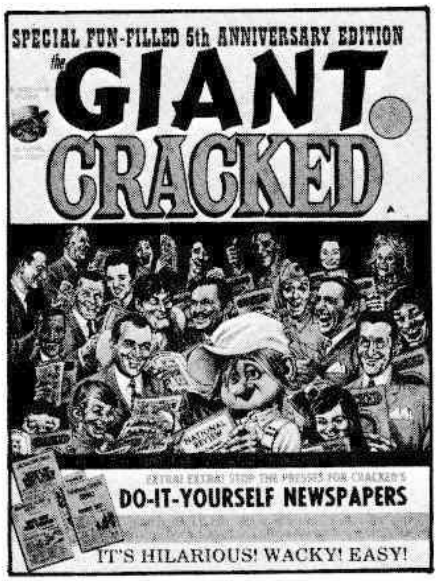

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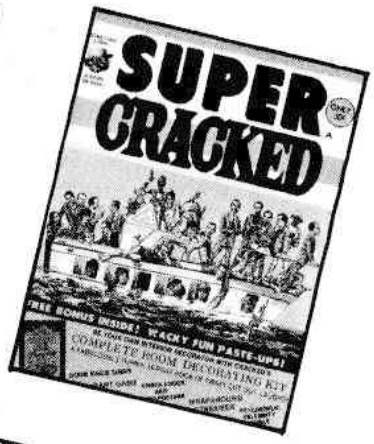

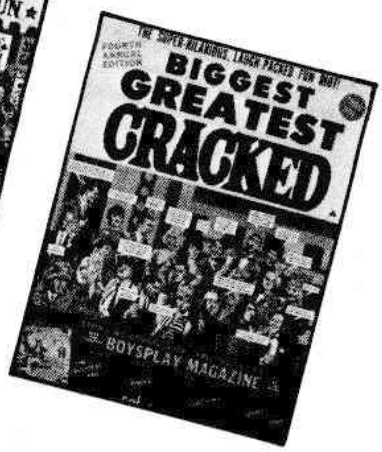

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- ☐ GIANT CRACKED # 4
- ☐ GIANT CRACKED # 5
- ☐ KING-SIZED # 1
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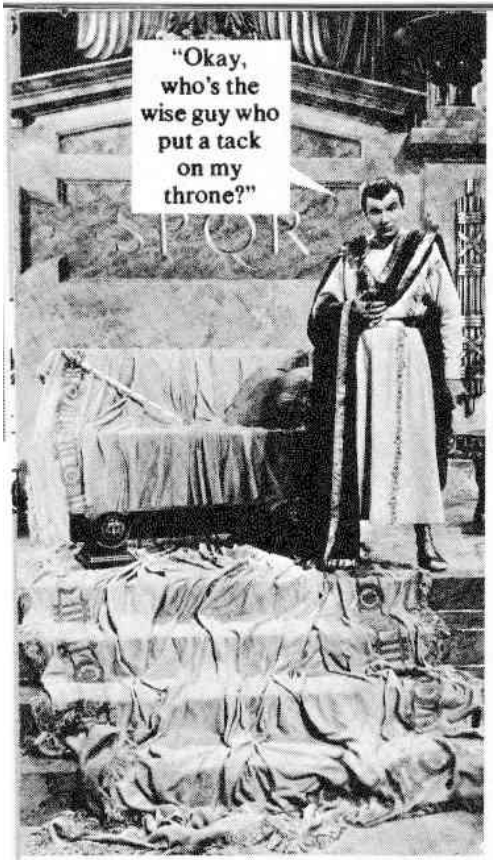
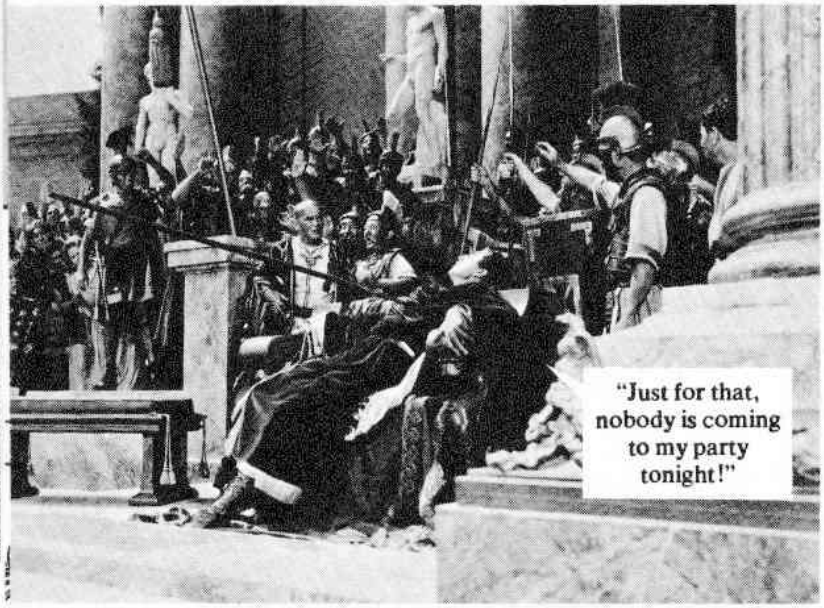
SAGEBRUSH
BOY! HE SURE HATES RATTLERS! ... HE'S BEEN PRACTICING HIS SHOOTING FOR A WEEK NOW!
SEVERIN
... ACTUALLY, YOU'RE NOT AS BAD AS YOU'RE PUT UP TO BE ...
THINK OF ALL THE WARNING YOU GIVE WITH YOUR RATTLE BEFORE YOU STRIKE!!
... SAY, DID YA HEAR THAT, BIG MOUTH? ... WE JUST RECEIVED A COMPLIMENT!!
RATTLE! RATTLE
HE'S BLUSHING!
FOOD!
I MUST BE SILENT AND CRAFTY!
RATTLE! RATTLE! RATTLE!
... I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR DINNER!!?
RATTLE! RATTLE!
RATTLE! RATTLE! IS THAT ALL YOU CAN SAY?!!
RATTLE! RATTLE!
... I GUESS I ASKED FOR THAT ONE ...
RATTLE! RATTLE!

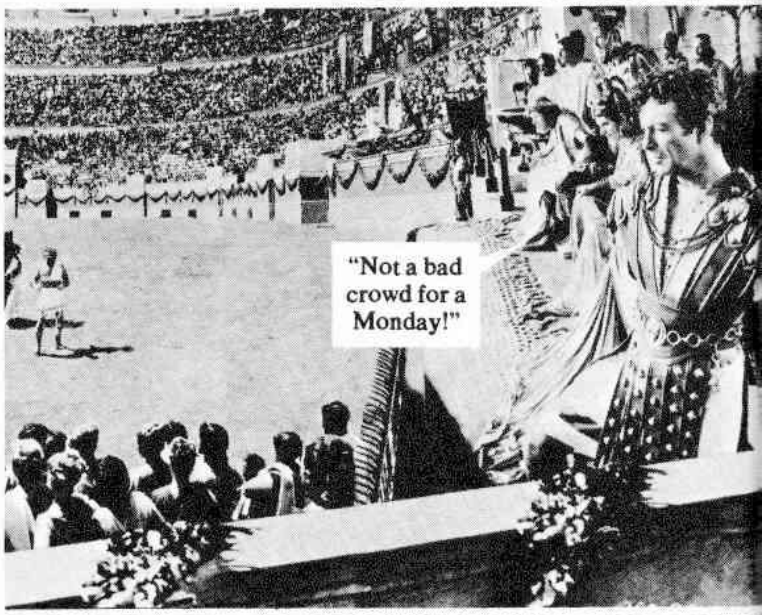
Z
Z
RATTLE DOODLE DOO!
OH, GREAT!... NOW MY SCREWY TAIL THINKS HE'S A ROOSTER!!
RATTLE! RATTLE! RATTLE!
OH, SHUT UP!!
RATTLE! RATTLE!
SOMETIMES VIOLENCE IS THE ONLY ANSWER...
NOW LOOK... IF A PROSPECTIVE MEAL COMES BY, KEEP QUIET ...OR YOU'LL BLOW THE WHOLE THING!
OKAY... HERE WE GO... REMEMBER, 'MUM'S' TH' WORD!
WHAT TH'...
STRIKE! STRIKE!
I BET I'M THE ONLY RATTLER IN THE WORLD WHO'S IN COMPETITION WITH HIS OWN TAIL!
HEH! HEH! I'VE GOT THIS ROCK ON MY RATTLE SO HE DOESN'T FOUL ME UP...
NOW I CAN GET SOME FOOD WITHOUT ANY INTERFERENCE.
PLOP!
I THINK I'M GOING TO CRY!



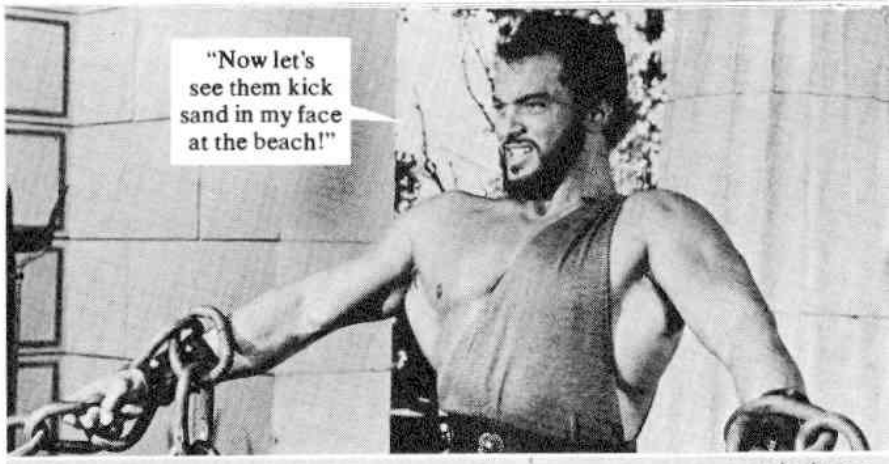
"FRIENDS, ROMANS, COUNTRYMEN, LEND ME YOUR LAUGHS!"

For big action, thrills, spills and chills, you just can't beat a spectacular motion picture about glorious Rome in the time of the ancient emperors. Gladiators fighting, chariots speeding, nights of merriment and mornings of Excedrin headaches 4, 5, 6 and 7... So if you like flicks with locked-in excitement, then put on your toga and come along...

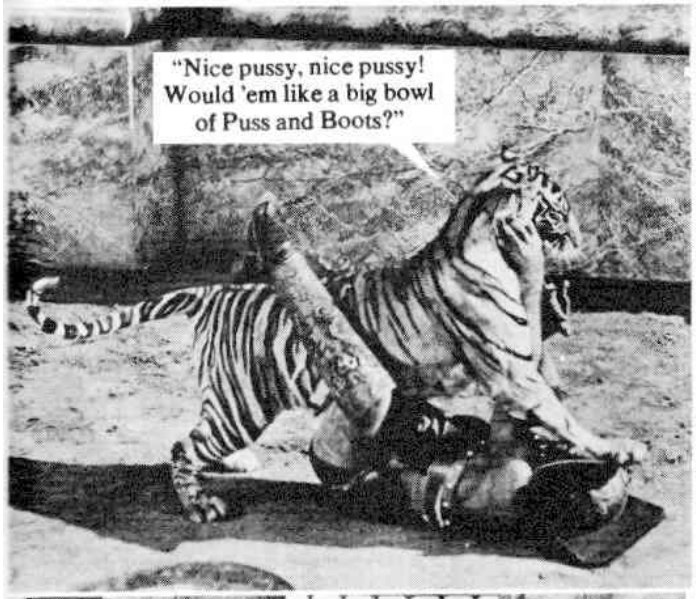




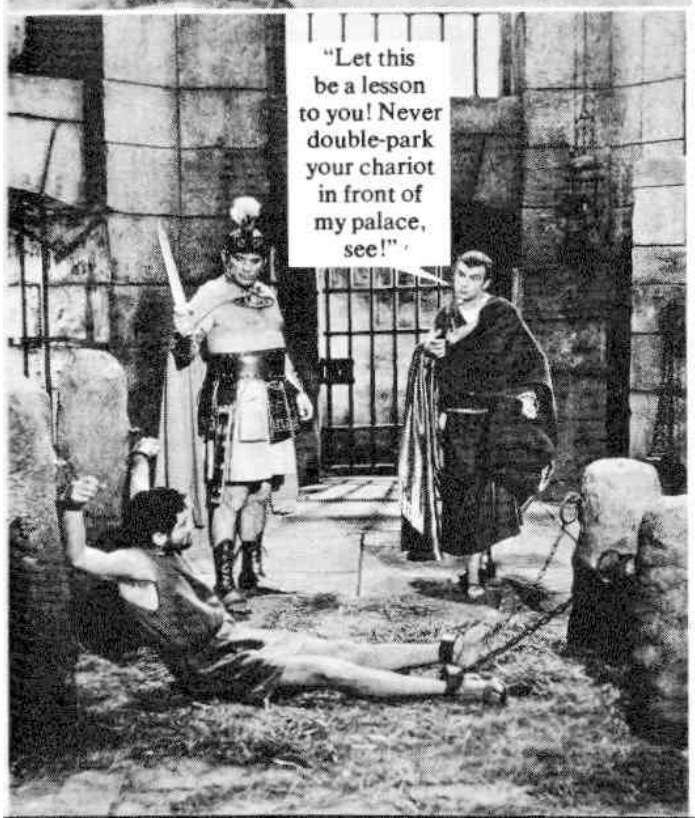
"Let's see now... nine thumbs up... seven thumbs down and four thumbs undecided. I think I won on a split decision!"

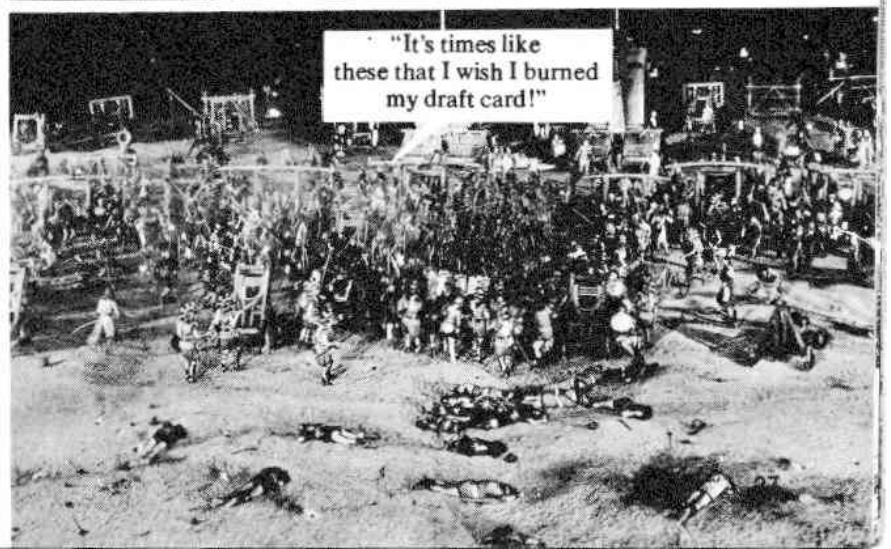

"Now let's see them kick sand in my face at the beach!"

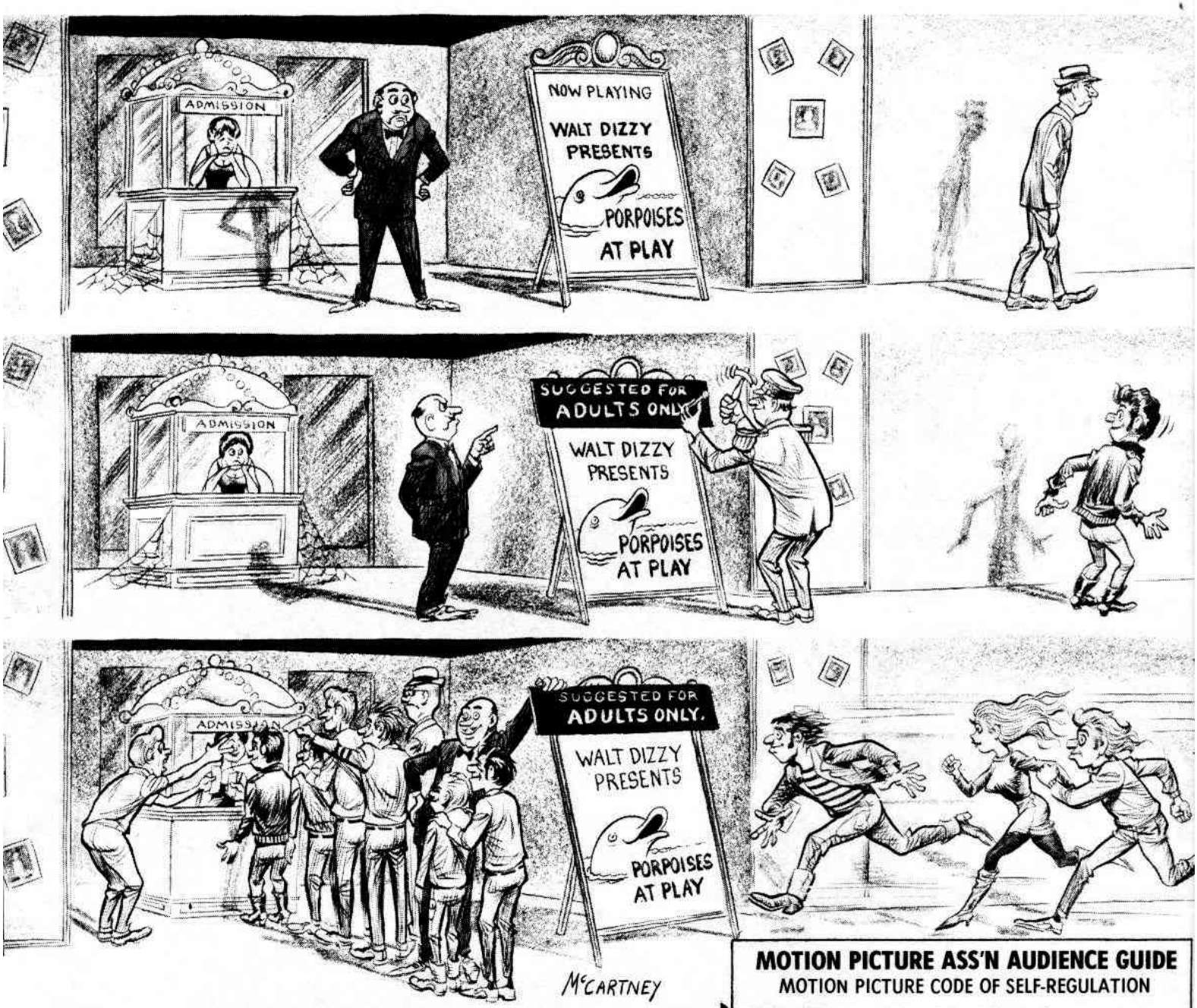
"Whatd'ya mean, you lost the map?"


"Nice pussy, nice pussy! Would 'em like a big bowl of Puss and Boots?"

"Good news, men! We beat Harvard by three lengths!"


"Let this be a lesson to you! Never double-park your chariot in front of my palace, see!"


"It's times like these that I wish I burned my draft card!"



Recently the motion picture industry issued a series of ratings to serve as a guide to movie audiences...

CRACKED thinks the move is a step in the right direction, but that the guide doesn't adequately cover all the movies that are currently exhibited. To correct this situation, we've come up with...

MOTION PICTURE ASS'N AUDIENCE GUIDE
MOTION PICTURE CODE OF SELF-REGULATION

- **G** Suggested for GENERAL audiences. Junior officers and E.M. are not allowed.
- **M** Suggested for MATURE audiences. (Victor, that is.)
- **R** RESTRICTED—Persons under 16 not admitted unless accompanied by cash or pass.
- **X** Persons under 16 not admitted—only if they're stupid enough to admit they're under 16.

CRACKED'S

SNIDE GUIDE TO MOTION PICTURES

The ultimate in frightening experiences. Your hair will stand on end when you see how much they're demanding at the box office.

F ***FAMILY MOVIE***

This movie is ideal for the family providing it's an up-tight, neurotic family that enjoys suffering through bombs.

The weird colors in this movie are guaranteed to leave you red with rage, blue with despondency, and too yellow to ask for your money back.

U ***UNDERGROUND MOVIE***

Violence, action and crime can all be seen for only 20¢ at your local subway station.

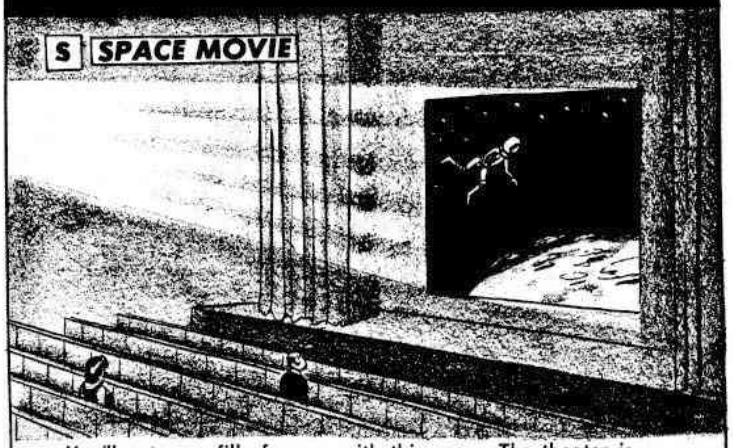
The movie-goer is in for some of the most gruesome and blood-spilling scenes ever witnessed... All taking place at the malfunctioning candy and soda machines.

SS ***SUPER SUSPENSE MOVIE***

Absolutely no one will be seated during the last ten minutes of this picture... That's when the usherettes go on their coffee break.

MO ***MAKE OUT MOVIE***

The movie is so bad that it's guaranteed not to distract you and your date while you're smoothing in the balcony.



You'll get your fill of space with this one... The theater is practically empty.

HM ***HIGHLY MATURE***

The movie is faithful in every explicit detail to the comic book.

This rating goes to movies that feature an Italian sex queen in theaters where the air-conditioning system is out of order.

SG ***STARS GALORE***

You'll see stars galore, but only if you roll down the roof of your convertible at the drive-in.

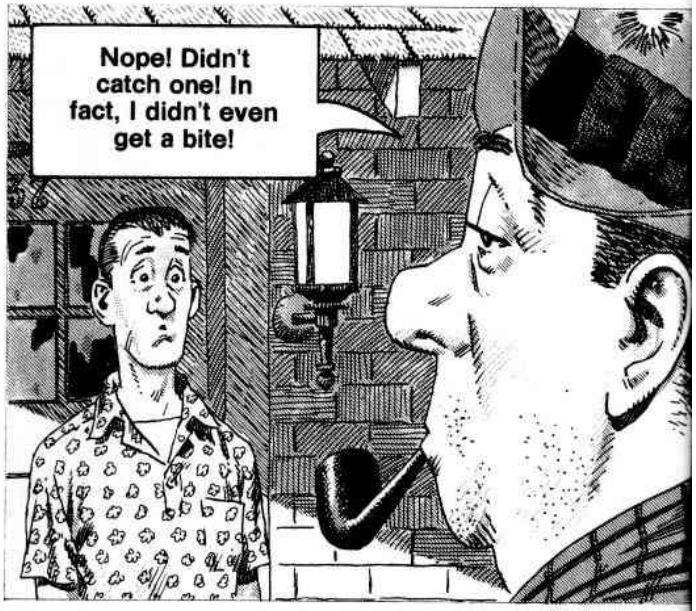
The movie is a bomb, of course; the rating refers to the outa-site popcorn.

D ***DIRTY MOVIE***

Movie-goers won't be disappointed. Management really delivers the filth... The theater hasn't been cleaned in weeks.

HARD TO BELIEVE SECTION:

THAT'LL BE THE DAY!



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$2.00 Ea.

Natural-looking rubber hand. A startling, eerie effect!

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$2.00 Ea.

"Water on the brain?" That's what friends will ask when they see this real-looking chrome faucet attached to your forehead. Get big laughs attaching it to your desk, a fireplace log, chair, etc.

VENUS FLY TRAP

$1.25 FOR THE WORLD'S MOST TERRIFYING HOUSE PLANT!

This plant actually eats bits of meat, flies and insects! No work! Easy to grow! The Venus Fly Trap bulbs grow especially well in the home. Plants thrive in glass containers and will develop in 3 to 4 weeks. Each order includes 3 Fly Traps plus extra special material packed in plastic bag. ONLY $1.25. FEED IT RAW BEEF! AMAZING is the word for this startling, surprising plant.

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Ooey-Gooey! The perfect practical joke in heavy plastic!

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I enclose $..... for:

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.....Nutty Catsup .....Fake Faucet

.....Venus Fly Trap

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Outside U.S. & Canada, please add additional $.25 postage per item.

NUTTY CATSUP BOTTLE

Only $1.25 per bottle!

Press the soft, plastic catsup bottle, and out shoots what looks like the real McCoy! Trick is that a catsup-colored string is ejected as you press the bottle. Great fun! Easily reloaded for wacky squirts.

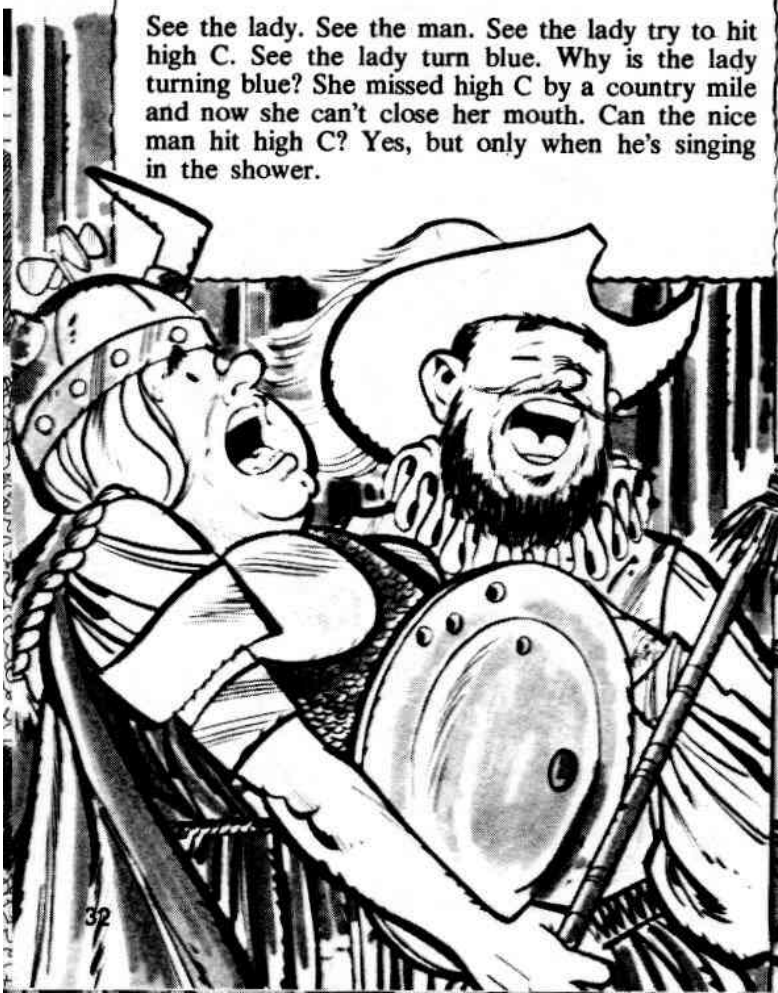
THE CRACKED WORLD OF THE ARTS PRIMER

See the man. What is the man doing? The nice man is painting a picture. Is he making a mess? No, he's making money. Messes are what sell today.) Did the nice man study art? No, he learned to throw globs of paint on a canvas all by himself. Does the nice man suffer? Yes, especially when people ask, "What is it?" What do critics call this type of art? They call it non-objective art—which means, in technical terms, "What is it?" or "He must be kidding!"

LESSON 2. THE OPERA SINGERS

See the lady. See the man. See the lady try to hit high C. See the lady turn blue. Why is the lady turning blue? She missed high C by a country mile and now she can't close her mouth. Can the nice man hit high C? Yes, but only when he's singing in the shower.

How does a person become an opera singer? A person becomes an opera singer by practicing, practicing and winning on the Ted Mack Amateur Hour. Why are most operas sung in Italian? They are sung in Italian so that the viewing public won't understand how silly the story really is. Why are there usually thousands of people on stage? To defend themselves in case the audience starts moving en mass towards the stage.



LESSON 3. THE THEATER - THE ACTOR

This nice man is an actor. What is the nice actor doing? The nice actor is studying his part. Does the nice man have many lines? Yes, the nice man has many lines, but make-up covers them just fine. Where is this nice actor appearing? This nice actor is now appearing in the unemployment line.

See the man on the left? Who is the man on the left? He is the director. What does a director do? He tells the performers what to do. Who tells him what to do? The director's wife tells him what to do. Why is the director angry? Because the actor keeps forgetting his lines since he is a method actor and does not feel in the right mood. When will the method actor feel in the right mood? When the director kicks him right in the pants.

THE ACTRESS

See the lady. The lady is an actress. Can this lady act? No, this lady cannot act, but she is the producer's girlfriend. What is the actress doing? She is studying her lines. Does she have many lines? No, but she has many curves. That is why she is the producer's girlfriend.

LESSON 4. THE WRITERS

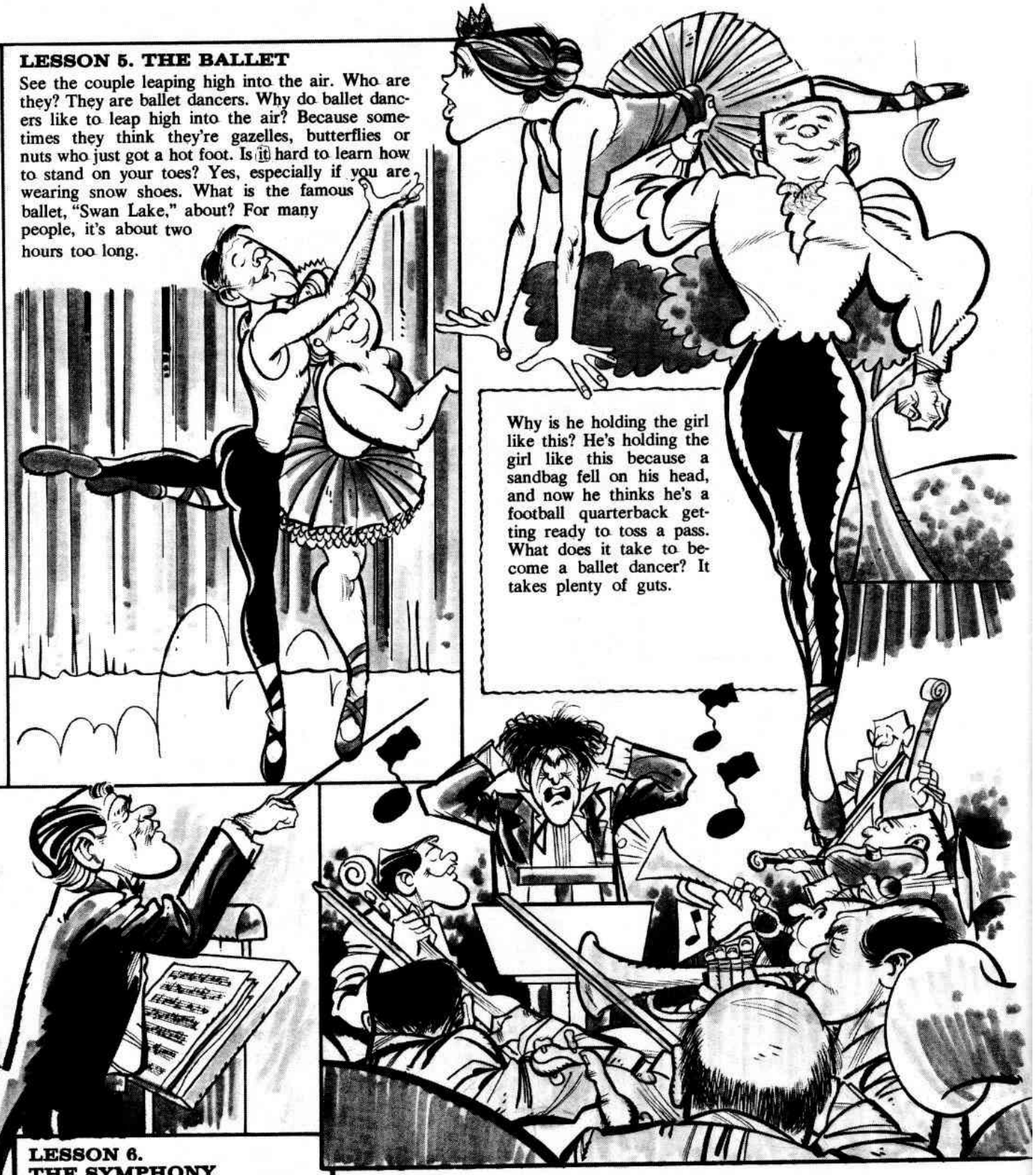
This man writes books all about the Old West. Has the man ever been out West? No, but he has seen some Gene Autry and Tom Mix movies. How many words a day does he usually write? He writes about 2,000 words a day. (Half of them are spelled correctly, too!) What was the first thing this man ever wrote that he was paid for? When he was in college, he wrote his parents asking them for money.

This man is a poet. What kind of poems does this man write? He writes poems about war, hunger, peace marches, police brutality and pussy cats. Can you find this man's poems in books? No, you can only find them on walls. Why does this man have long hair? He wears long hair to cover the holes in his head.

This man is a playwright. Have any of his plays been produced? Yes, one was produced off-Broadway—way off Broadway in Galveston, Texas. Was his play a hit? No, his play was a bomb. Even the ushers walked out after the first act. Will he ever make Broadway? Yes, if he takes a bus or the subway.

LESSON 5. THE BALLET

See the couple leaping high into the air. Who are they? They are ballet dancers. Why do ballet dancers like to leap high into the air? Because sometimes they think they're gazelles, butterflies or nuts who just got a hot foot. Is it hard to learn how to stand on your toes? Yes, especially if you are wearing snow shoes. What is the famous ballet, "Swan Lake," about? For many people, it's about two hours too long.



Why is he holding the girl like this? He's holding the girl like this because a sandbag fell on his head, and now he thinks he's a football quarterback getting ready to toss a pass. What does it take to become a ballet dancer? It takes plenty of guts.

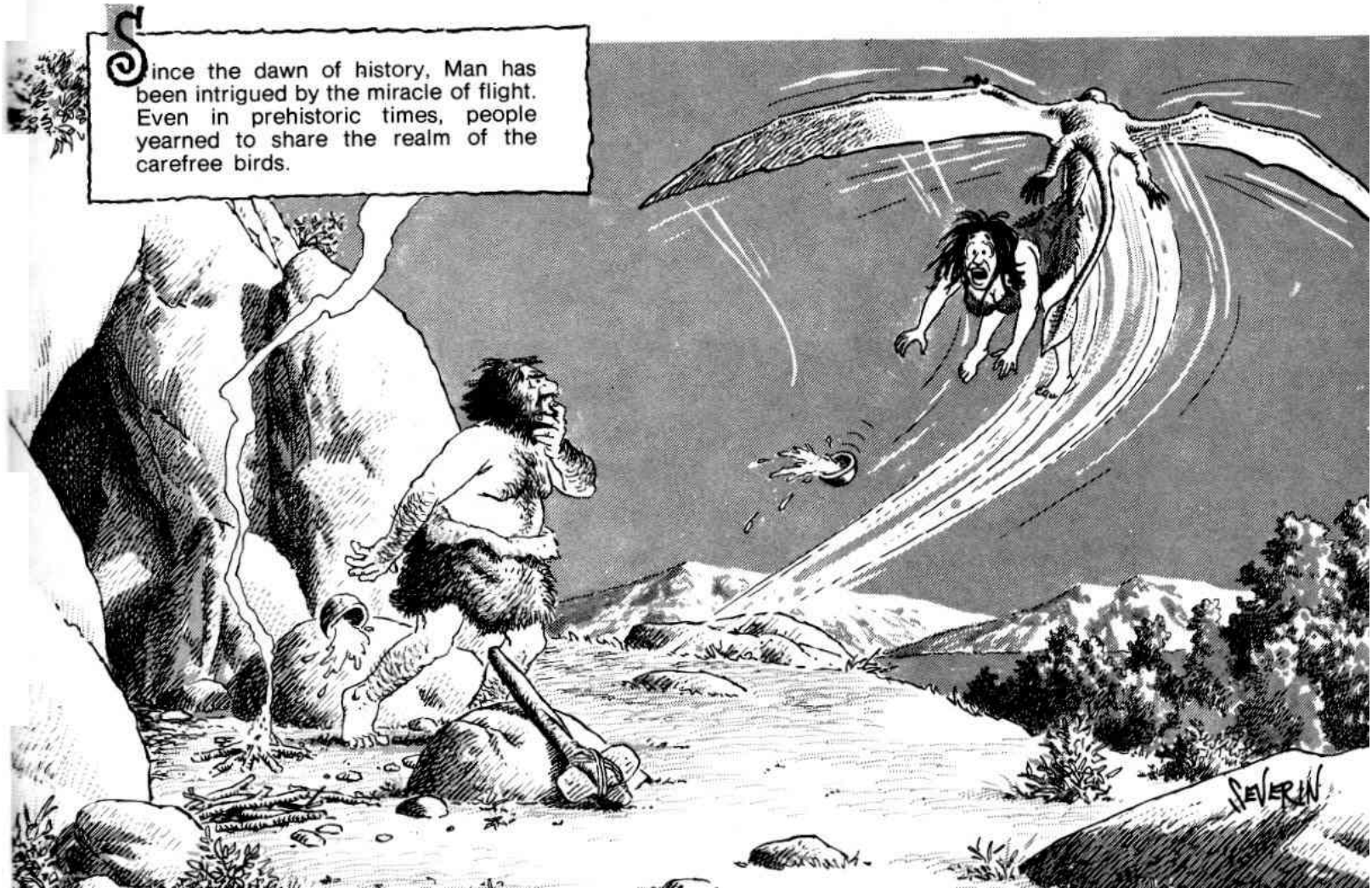
LESSON 6. THE SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

See the man waving the stick. Who is the man waving the stick? He is the conductor. On a train? No, he conducts his musicians on the tempo of the musical selections. Do his musicians follow him? Yes, right into a bar after the performance is over.

See the violins. See the trumpets. See the stringed bases. See the conductor pulling out his hair. Why is the conductor pulling out his hair? Because the trumpets and the violins are playing the wrong symphony. Are the stringed bases playing the right symphony? Yes, but one of them has his sheet music upside-down. What will the conductor say to those musicians after the concert is over? (Please, we don't use that kind of language in CRACKED.)

Ah! The challenge of the wild, blue yonder! The unequalled thrill of breaking Newton's law and sailing, happy and carefree, through the peaceful skies! In a salute to one of America's fastest-growing leisure sports, we at CRACKED are proud to demonstrate that flying an airplane is just as safe and easy as driving your own car. Here, then, is our guide to...

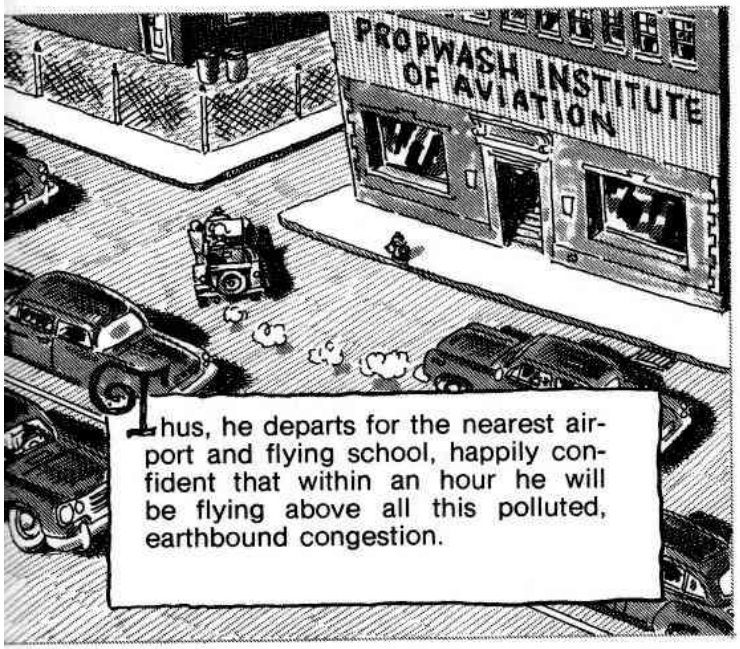
LEARNING TO FLY



Down through the years, courageous men have experimented valiantly to solve the mystery of airborne travel...
Only to prove that it couldn't be done.
But one man's failure was to be another man's challenge...
Generally with consistent results.
But persistence, dedication and research won out at last! From the modest beginnings in medieval times came the giant aviation industry of today!

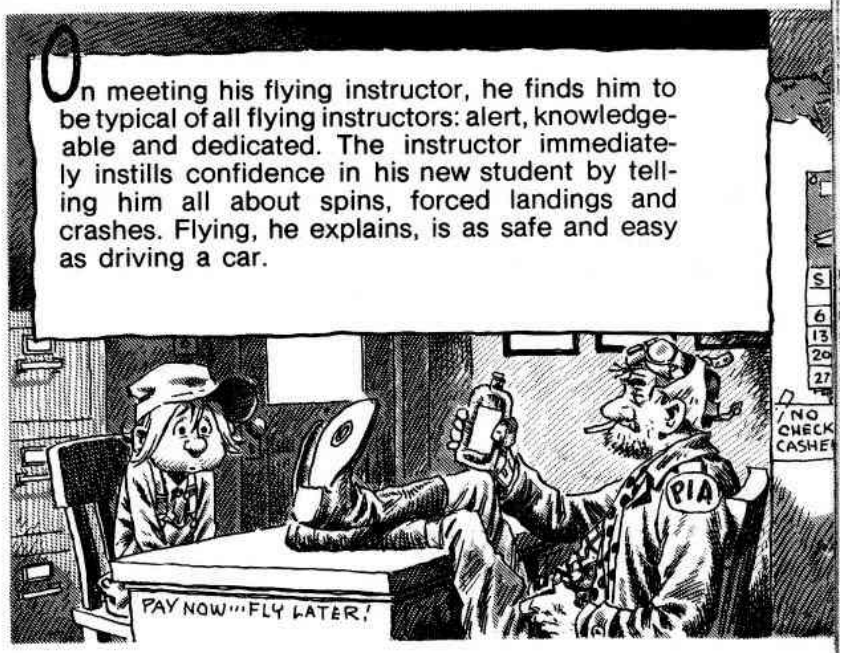
As aviation has grown, so has sky appeal. There hardly breathes a young man today who has not dreamed of taking to the air to escape earth's troubles or to impress his girl in a thrilling display of aeronautical skill on a Sunday afternoon.

One such enthusiast is Sylvester P. Smythe, who says: "If **they** can fly, **I** can fly!"

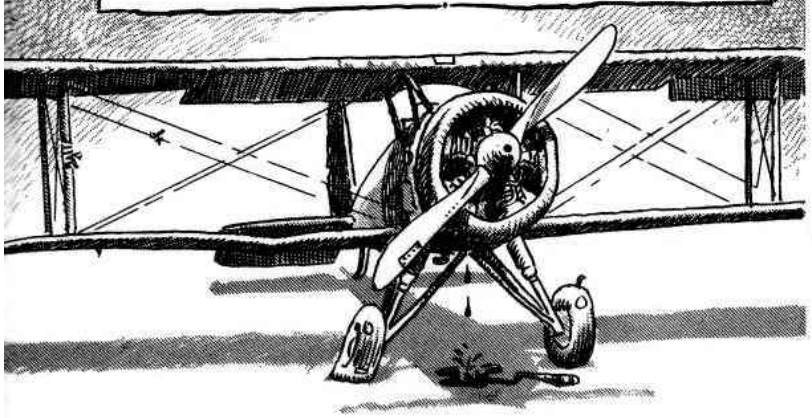


Thus, he departs for the nearest airport and flying school, happily confident that within an hour he will be flying above all this polluted, earthbound congestion.

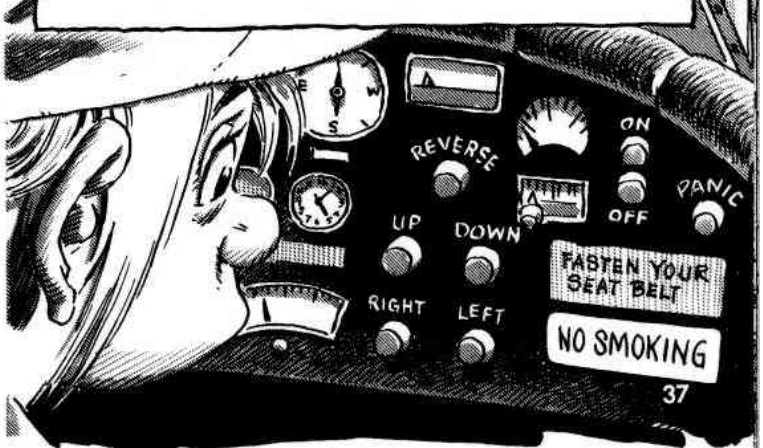
On meeting his flying instructor, he finds him to be typical of all flying instructors: alert, knowledgeable and dedicated. The instructor immediately instills confidence in his new student by telling him all about spins, forced landings and crashes. Flying, he explains, is as safe and easy as driving a car.



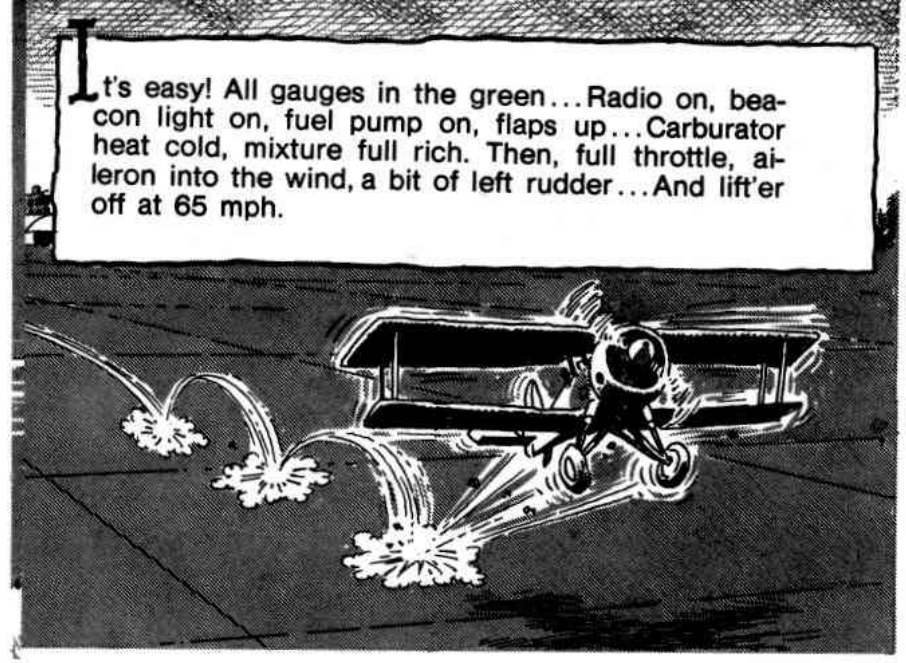
This is the typical flight school trainer in which Sylvester and many others learn to fly. Each plane, he learns, must meet exacting federal standards and be inspected regularly by licensed mechanics. (The instructor doesn't go into any details about who licenses these mechanics.)



This is the typical airplane control panel While it looks a bit more complicated than the dashboard in his car, Sylvester soon feels at home in the cockpit. After a few words of expert counselling from the instructor, Sylvester is ready for the first big thrill: THE TAKE-OFF!

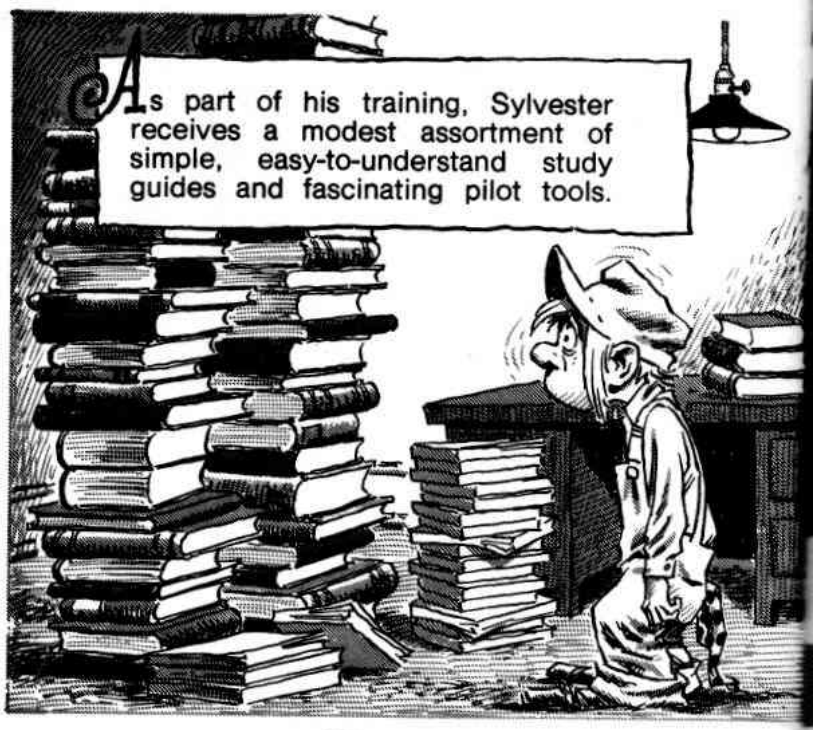


It's easy! All gauges in the green... Radio on, beacon light on, fuel pump on, flaps up... Carburator heat cold, mixture full rich. Then, full throttle, aileron into the wind, a bit of left rudder... And lift'er off at 65 mph.



Now what'd he say? Aileron pump off, mixture light on... Left rudder and... **HELP!!!**

Of course, no student pilot can expect to be perfect at first. But Sylvester soon finds that even the most patient teacher has certain limits of tolerance... Like this, for example.



As part of his training, Sylvester receives a modest assortment of simple, easy-to-understand study guides and fascinating pilot tools.

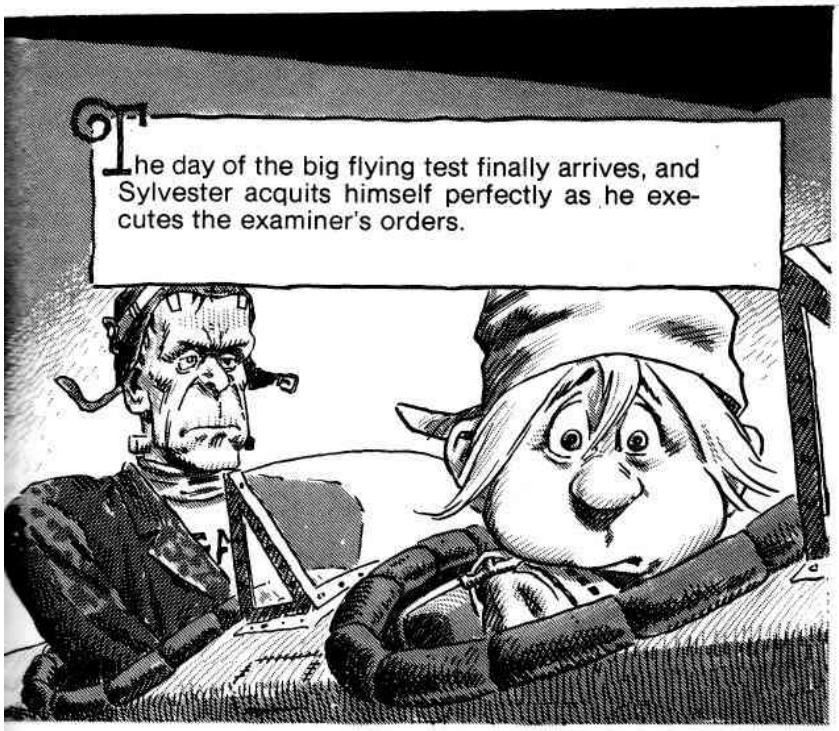
Ground school, too, is important and it takes up three nights a week. It is here that Sylvester prepares for the dreaded FAA written examination.

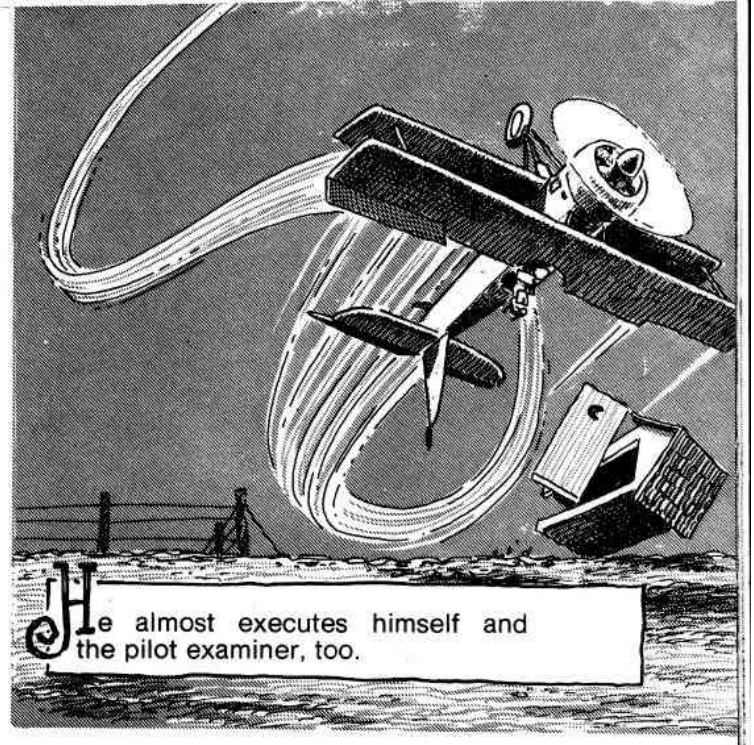
Needless to say, much studying is required for the exam. Late night hours of cramming and hitting the books pay off for Sylvester. He passes his test with the minimum acceptable grade of 29%.

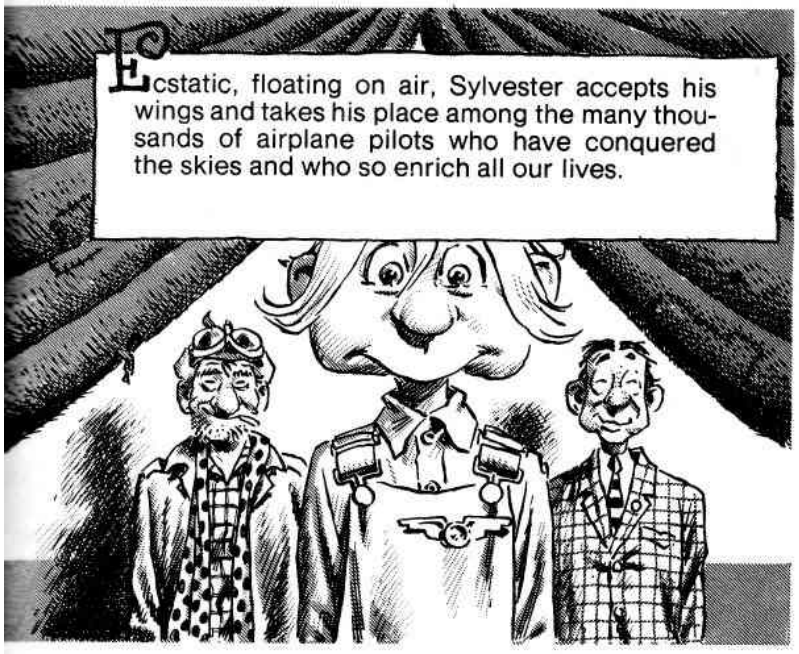
PIA
PILOT EXANIMATION

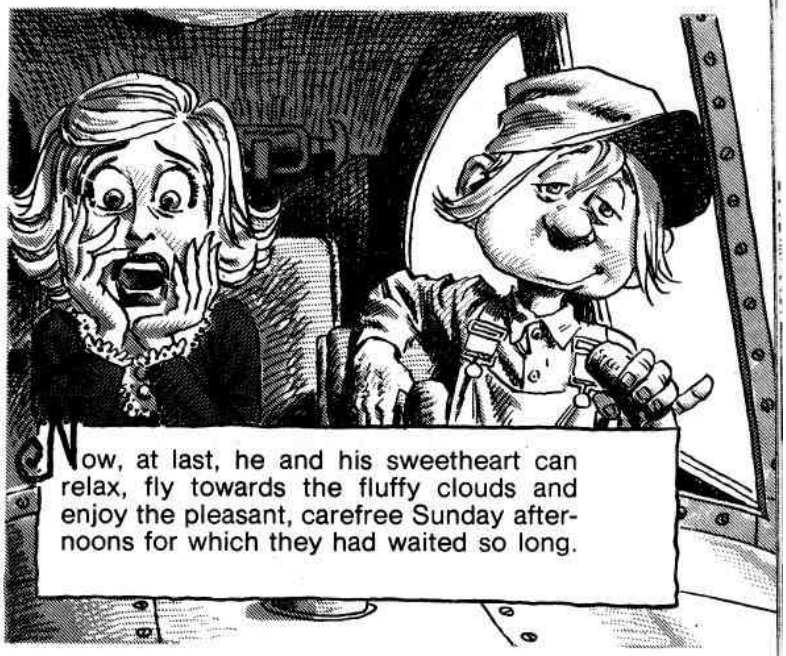
1. 3 PLUS 1 = _____
2. TO TAKE OFF, GO (UP / DOWN)
3. TO LAND, GO (UP / DOWN)
4. NIGHT FLYING TAKES PLACE IN THE (LIGHT / DARK)
5. WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE RED BARON? _____

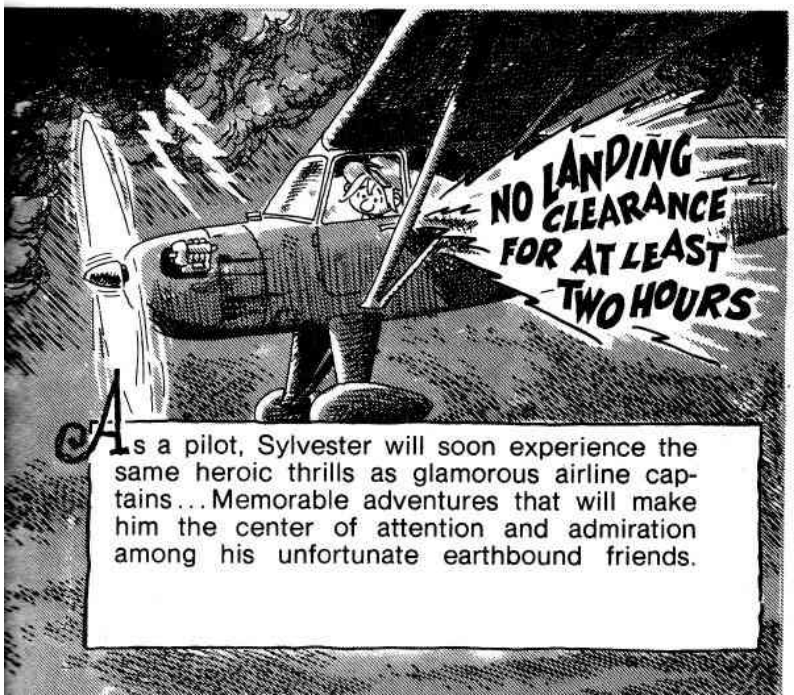
But all is not won yet. After the written test, a license will be issued only after he demonstrates his flying skills and capabilities to an FAA pilot examiner.


The day of the big flying test finally arrives, and Sylvester acquits himself perfectly as he executes the examiner's orders.

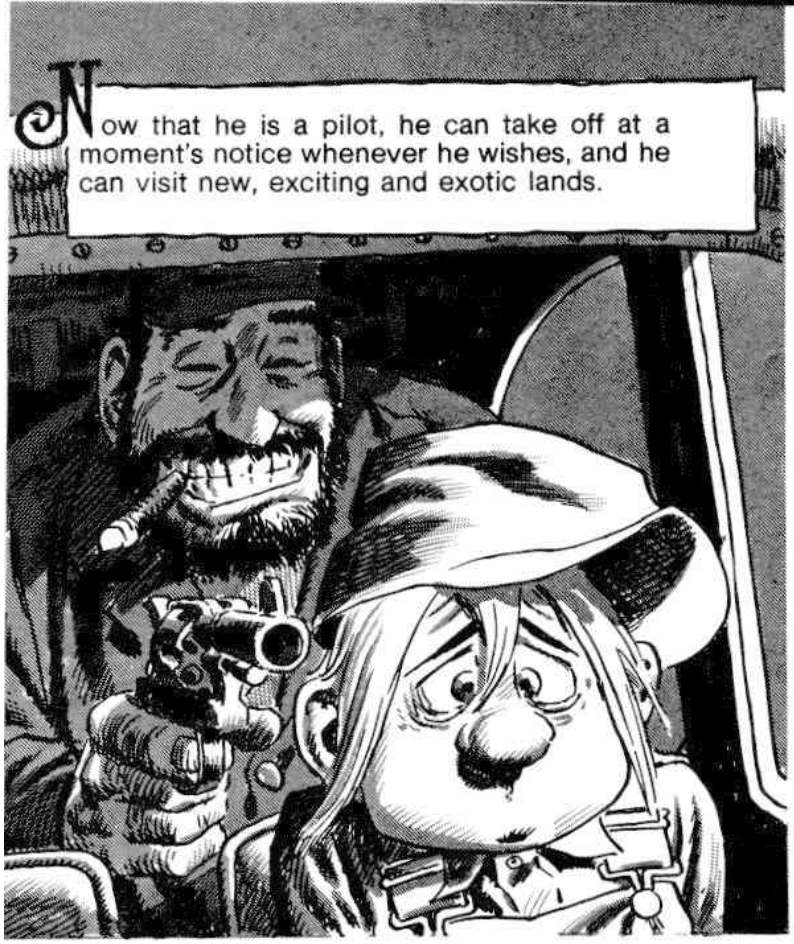

He almost executes himself and the pilot examiner, too.


Ecstatic, floating on air, Sylvester accepts his wings and takes his place among the many thousands of airplane pilots who have conquered the skies and who so enrich all our lives.

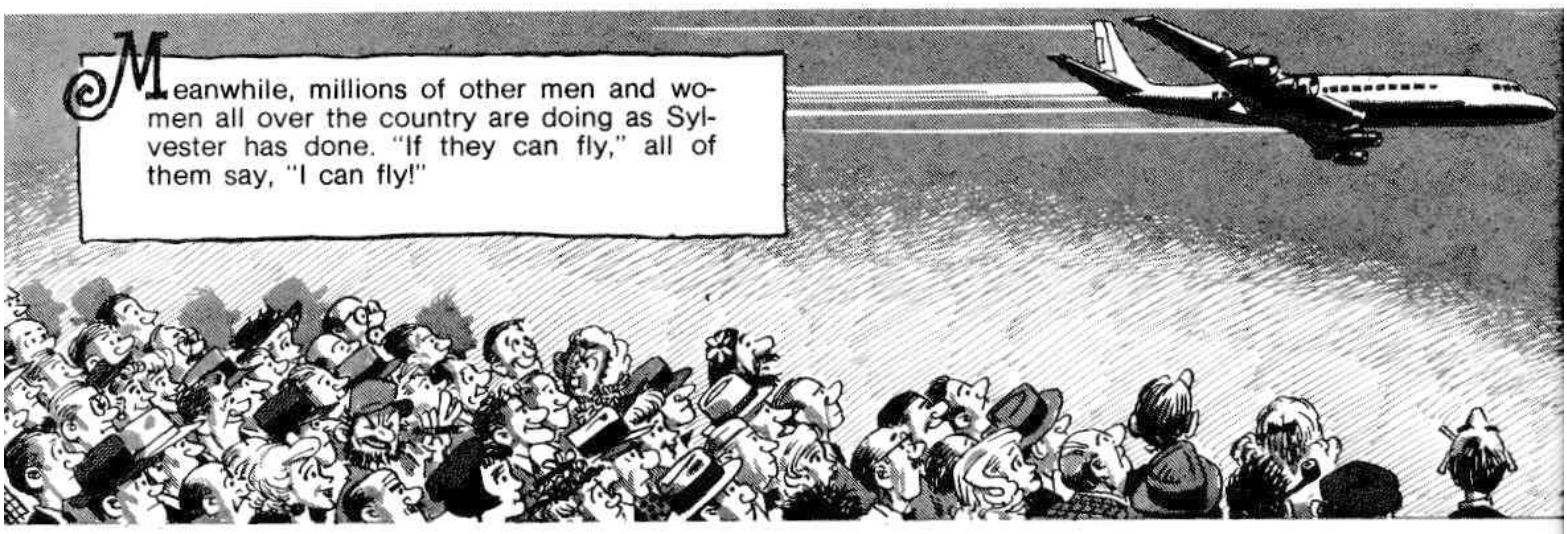

Now, at last, he and his sweetheart can relax, fly towards the fluffy clouds and enjoy the pleasant, carefree Sunday afternoons for which they had waited so long.

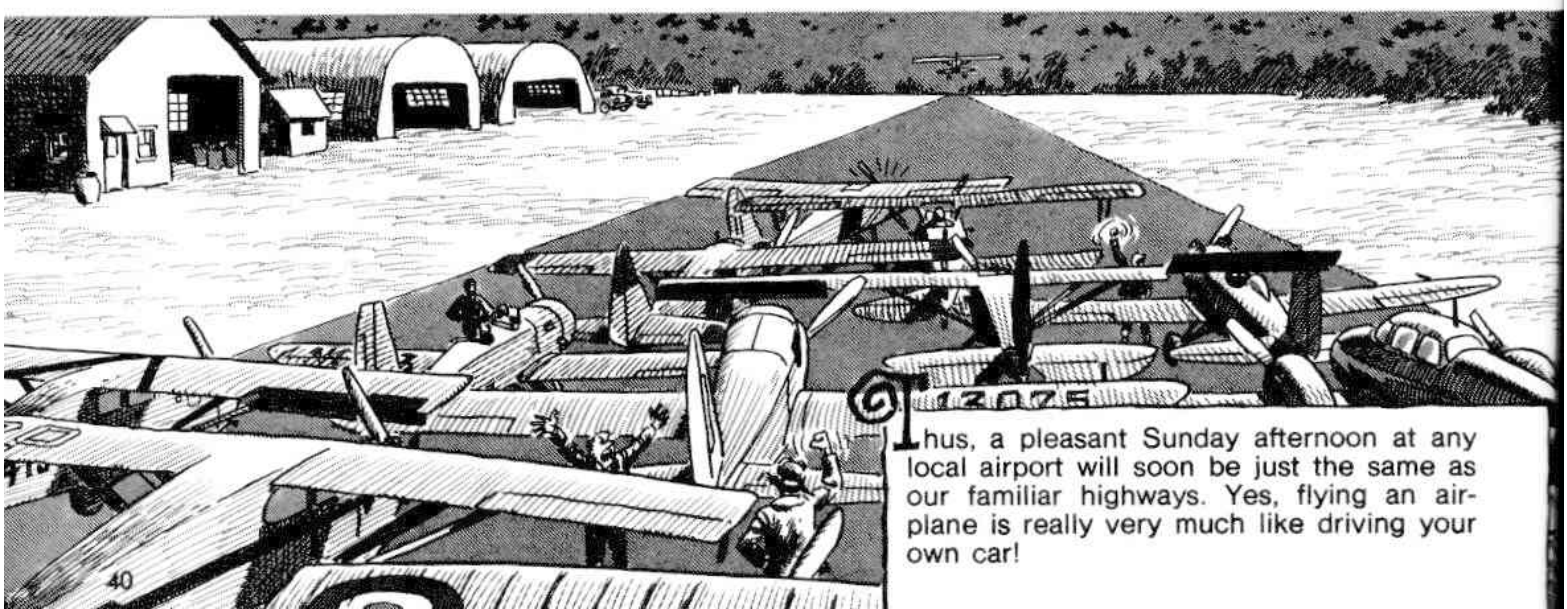

NO LANDING CLEARANCE FOR AT LEAST TWO HOURS
As a pilot, Sylvester will soon experience the same heroic thrills as glamorous airline captains... Memorable adventures that will make him the center of attention and admiration among his unfortunate earthbound friends.

In joining the fraternity of the skies, he will meet new friends who share his interests and love for flying... Often in the most unexpected places!


Now that he is a pilot, he can take off at a moment's notice whenever he wishes, and he can visit new, exciting and exotic lands.

NORWOOD PHARMACY
$77.23
TRANQUILIZERS
KAHMDAUNS BEST
CASTOR OIL
EYE WASH
BAER ASPIRIN
MOTION SICKNESS PILLS
As a result of flying, Sylvester's diet will soon include healthful new ingredients.


Meanwhile, millions of other men and women all over the country are doing as Sylvester has done. "If they can fly," all of them say, "I can fly!"


Thus, a pleasant Sunday afternoon at any local airport will soon be just the same as our familiar highways. Yes, flying an airplane is really very much like driving your own car!

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- ☐ WEREWOLF
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BLACK WIDOW SPIDER.

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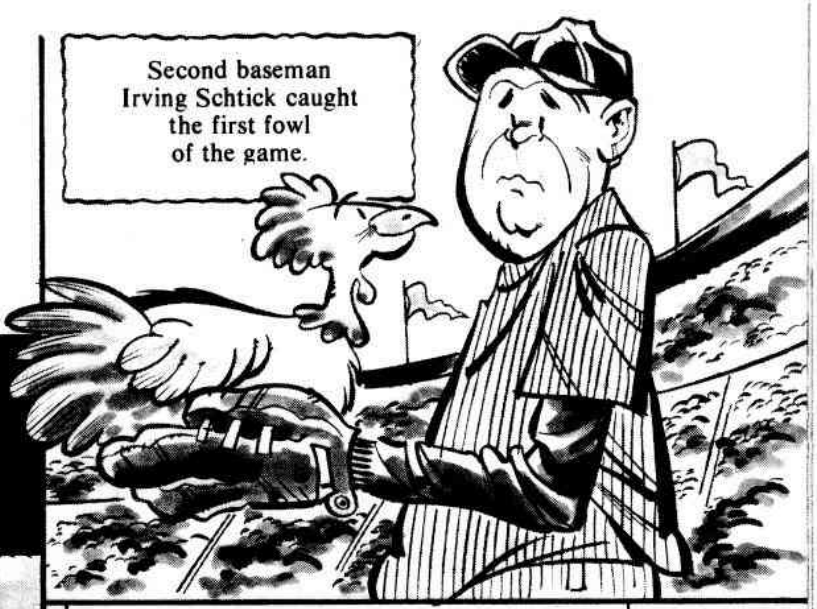
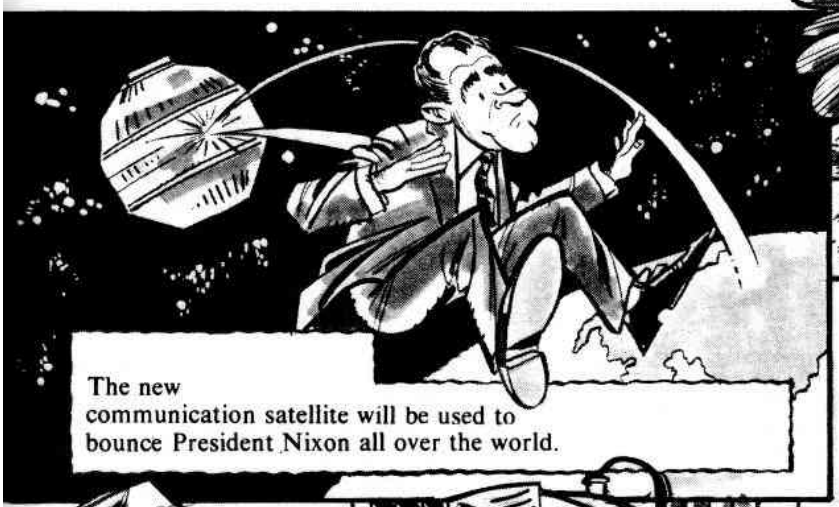
A real horror, but great fun.

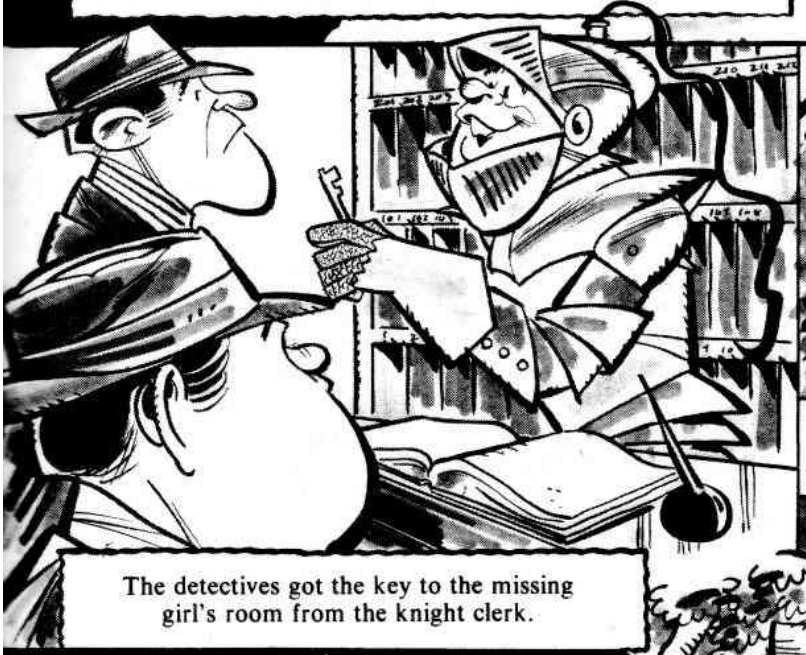
A CRACKED LOOK AT . . . TYPOGRAPICAL

ERRORS





The law strictly forbids the sale of cigarettes to miners.



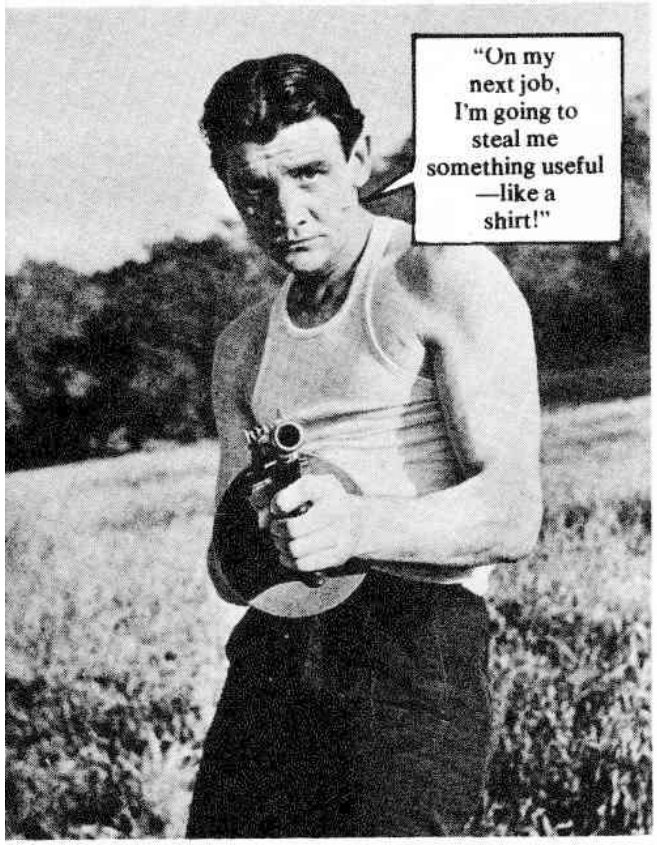
The detectives got the key to the missing girl's room from the knight clerk.

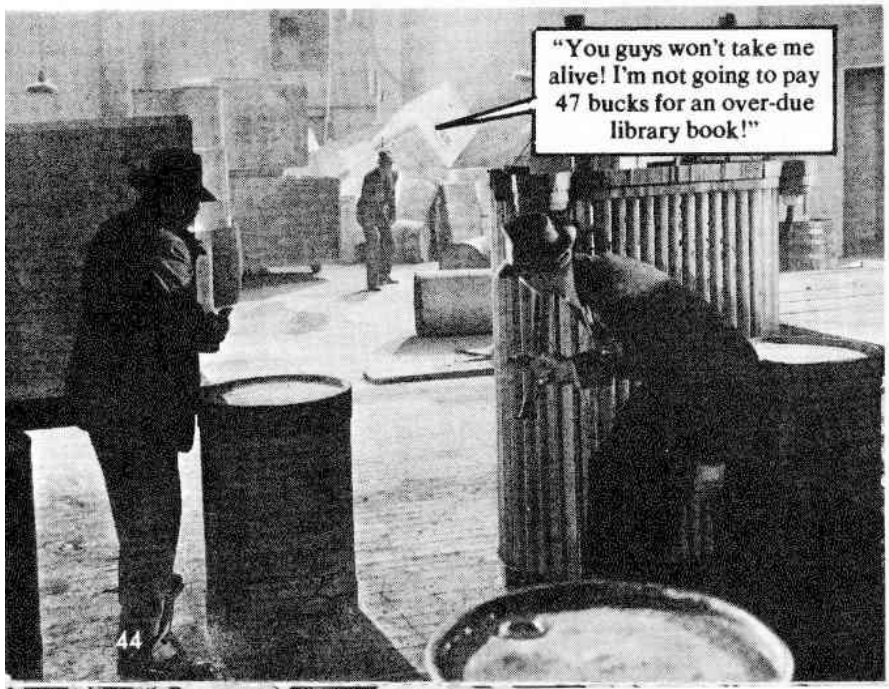
On a clear night, if you go outdoors, you can see the Big Diaper.

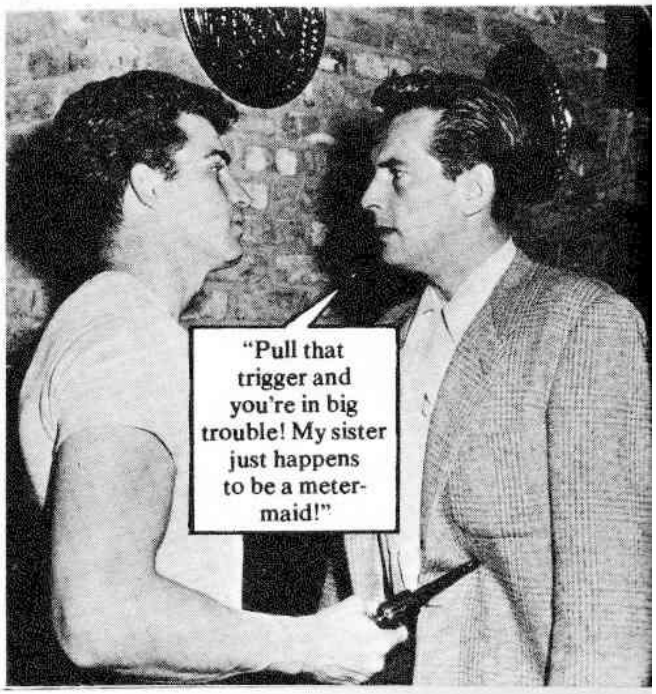
The only way to destroy a vampire is to go after him with a large steak.

KILLER-DILLER SECTION:

GOING GREAT GUNS



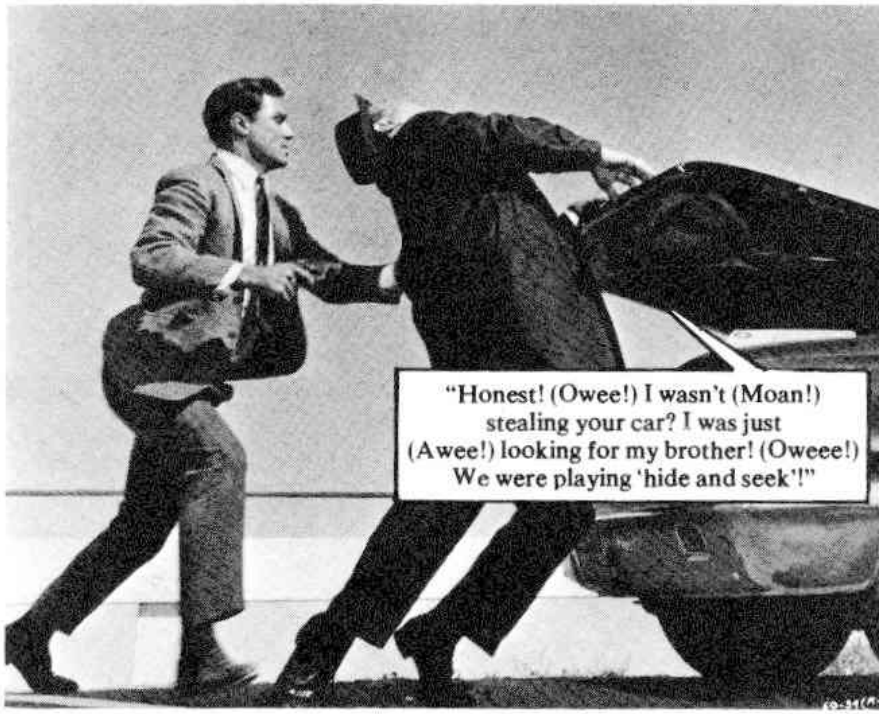


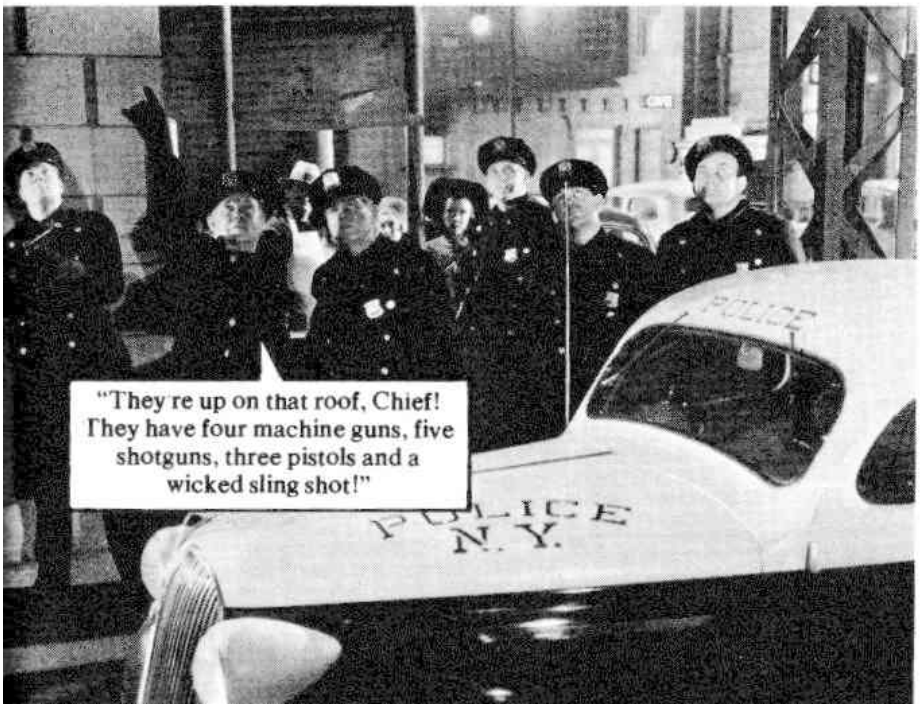


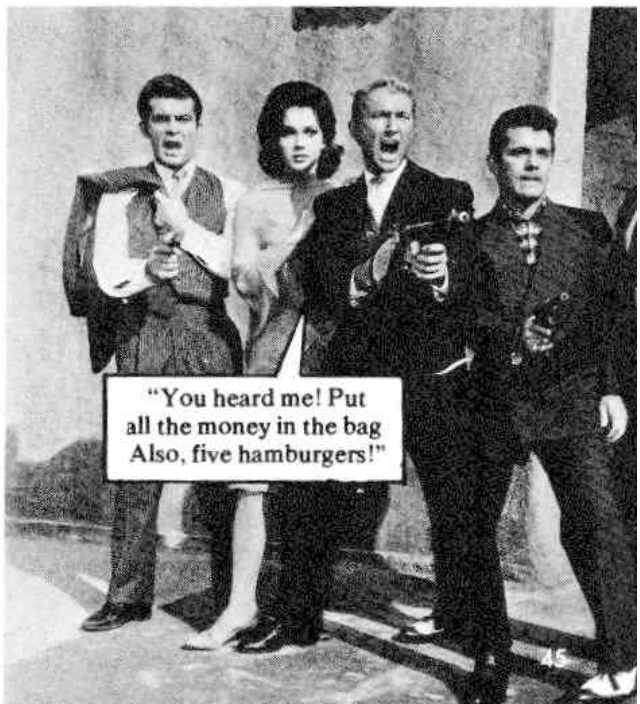
"I know these plans are complicated, but you've got to remember that this kid has a really big piggy bank!"

"Keep off the grass! Keep off the grass! I'm sick and tired of you cops always telling me that!"

"Drop your gun! I'm with the FBI... No, I don't know Efrem Zimbalist personally!"


"Honest! (Owee!) I wasn't (Moan!) stealing your car? I was just (Awee!) looking for my brother! (Oweee!) We were playing 'hide and seek'!"


"They re up on that roof, Chief! They have four machine guns, five shotguns, three pistols and a wicked sling shot!"
POLICE
POLICE
N.Y.


"You heard me! Put all the money in the bag Also, five hamburgers!"

CRUMMY CRIME CREATIONS SECTION:

Who are the heroes on TV? We'll tell you! Guys such as the cops on "Ironside," "Dragnet" and "Adam-12," and those brave folks who work on the side of the law in "Mod Squad," "Mannix" and "The Saint"... And then there have also been TV shows that have made bad guys into good guys—such as "The Legend of Jesse James" and "Billy The Kid." What would have happened if these shows had caught on and proven that a criminal's high rating on the "Most Wanted List" made for an equally high rating on the Trendex List? CRACKED suggests that we would have seen more...

CRIME ON PRIME TIME

(WITH THE USUAL "SLIGHT MODIFICATION" OF HISTORICAL FACTS BY TV)

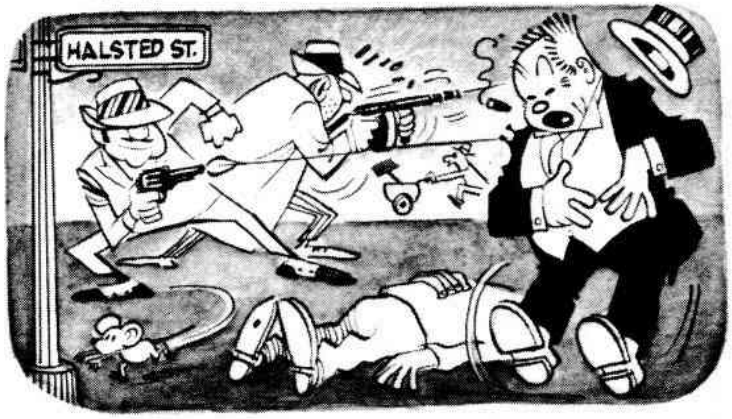
During the grim Depression days of the early '30's, scores of people lost their life savings as one bank after another closed its doors.

... But one courageous American heard the pleas of the poor and decided to do everything possible to open up the doors of those heartless banks— John Dillenger.

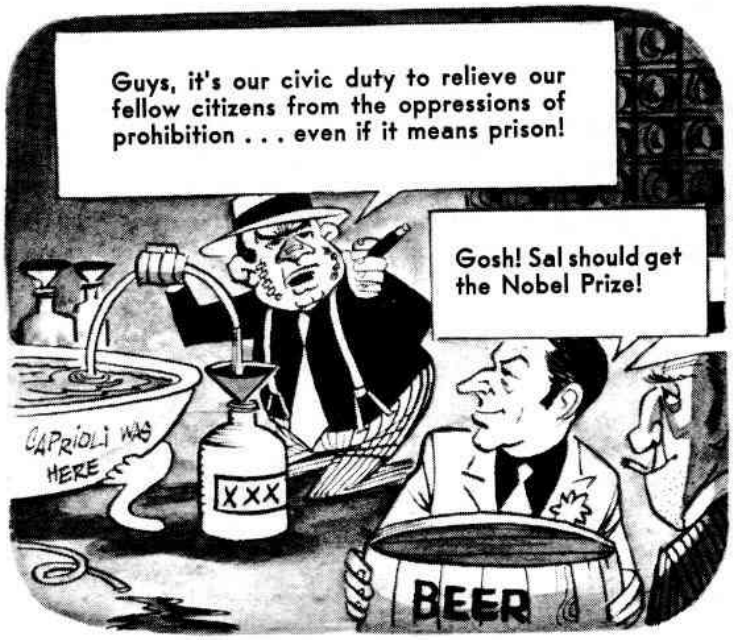
This, then, is the story of the Robin Hood of the robbing hoods ...

THE LEGEND OF SCARFACE SAL

In 1916, America was on the verge of entering World War I. Realizing that the Hun might someday invade our shores, Scarface Sal and his band of loyal patriots trained themselves by taking daily target practice in the streets of Chicago.

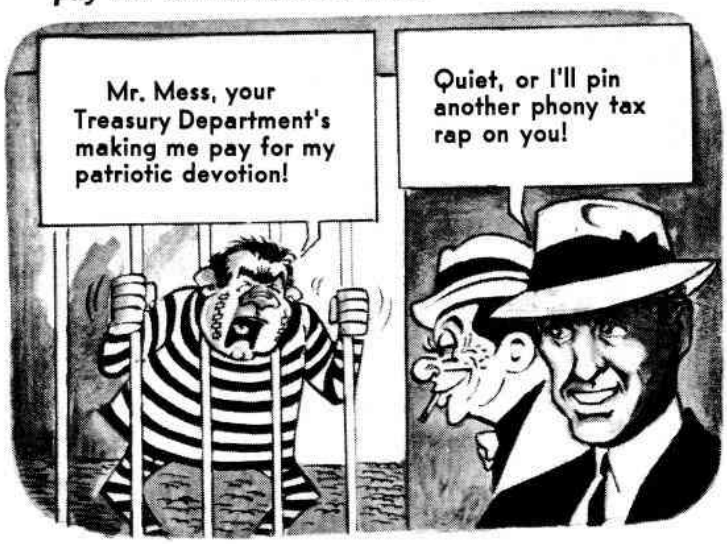


In 1919, the sight of returning doughboys who were unable to buy beer was more than Sal could stand.



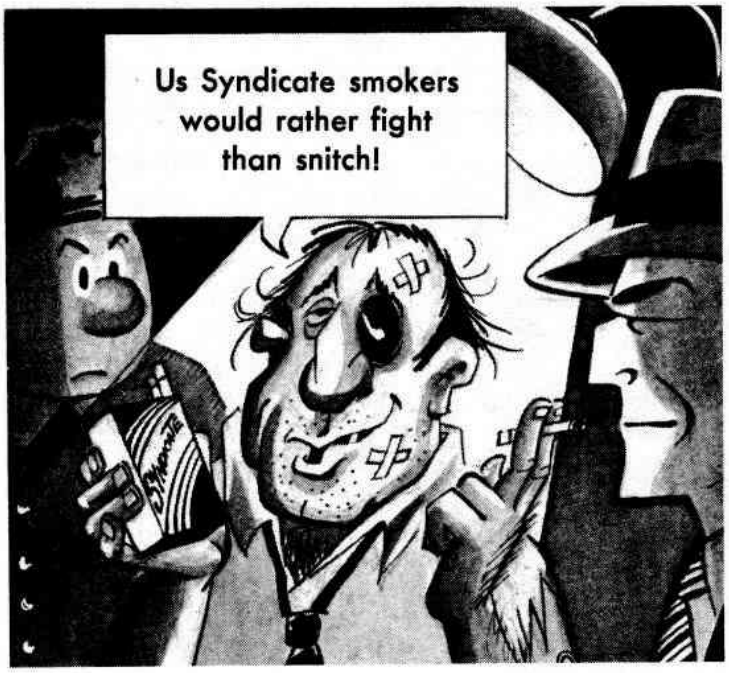
The highlight of Sal's career came on February 14, 1929, in a dingy garage.

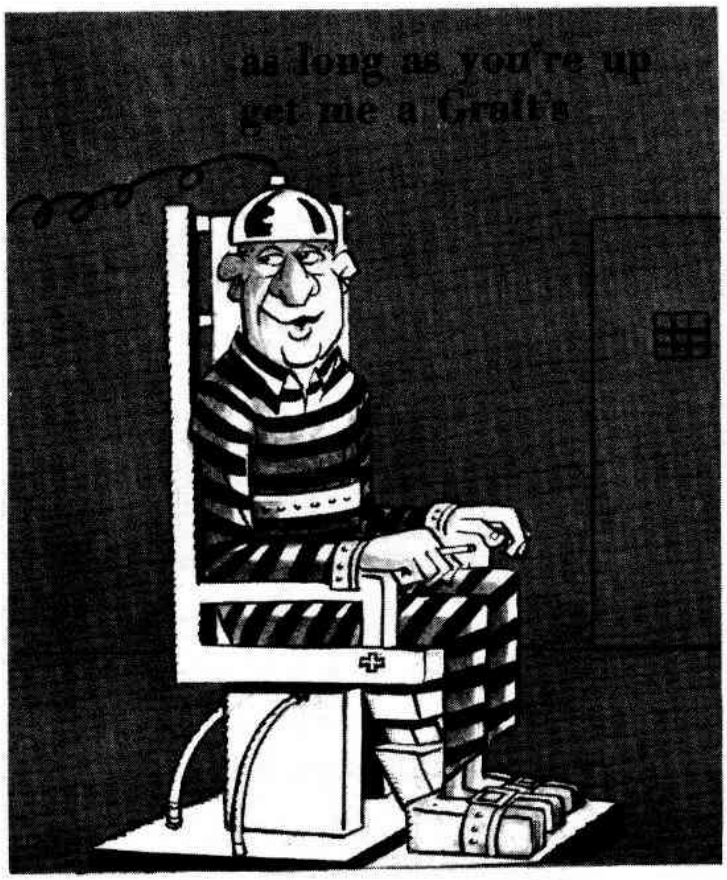
. . . But the "Dr. Schweitzer of Chicago" had to pay for his humanitarianism.



However, in 1943, Sal was vindicated when he was permitted to leave prison to help spearhead the invasion of Sicily.

If TV can make the glamourization of crime profitable, then we can look for Madison Avenue to join the "bandit bandwagon" . . .





Whether it's your first or last request, no booze does it quite like Graft's.

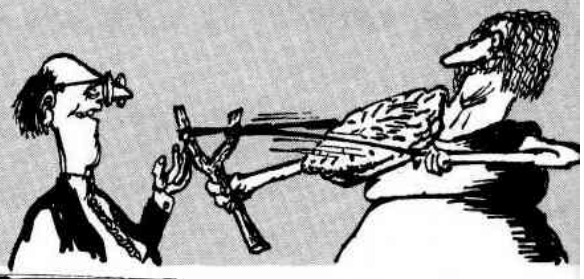
Graft's is aged for eight full years . . . just like a con sent up on a felony rap!

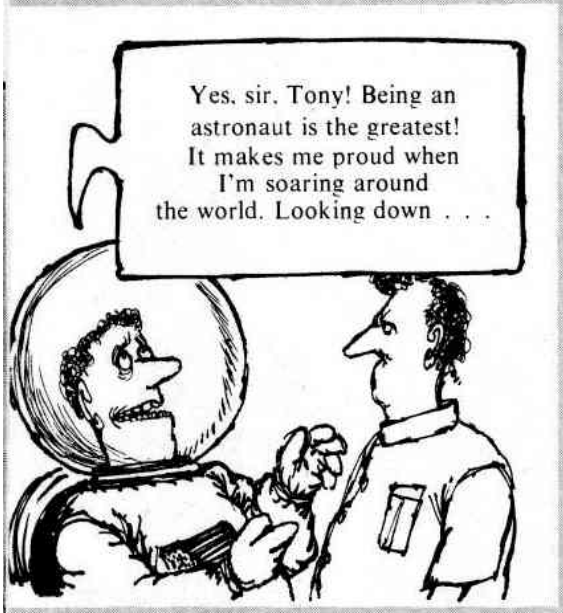
Ours is the hair lightener that feels deliciously COOL . . . even when the HEAT'S on!

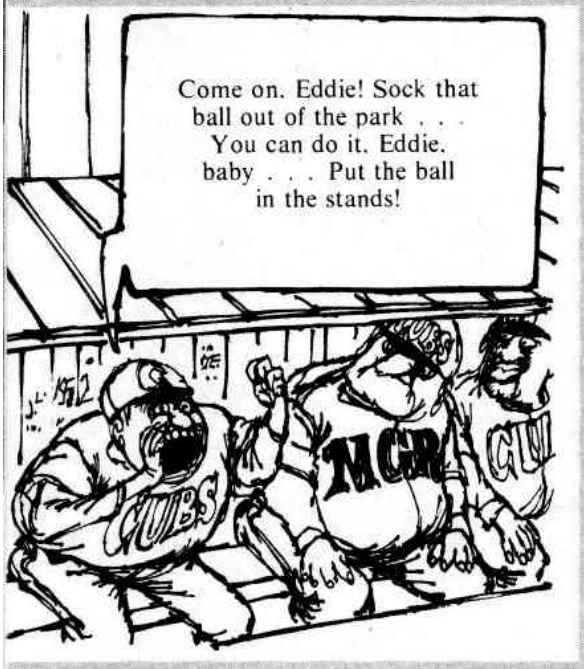
. . . And eventually, the crime craze will sweep the country . . .

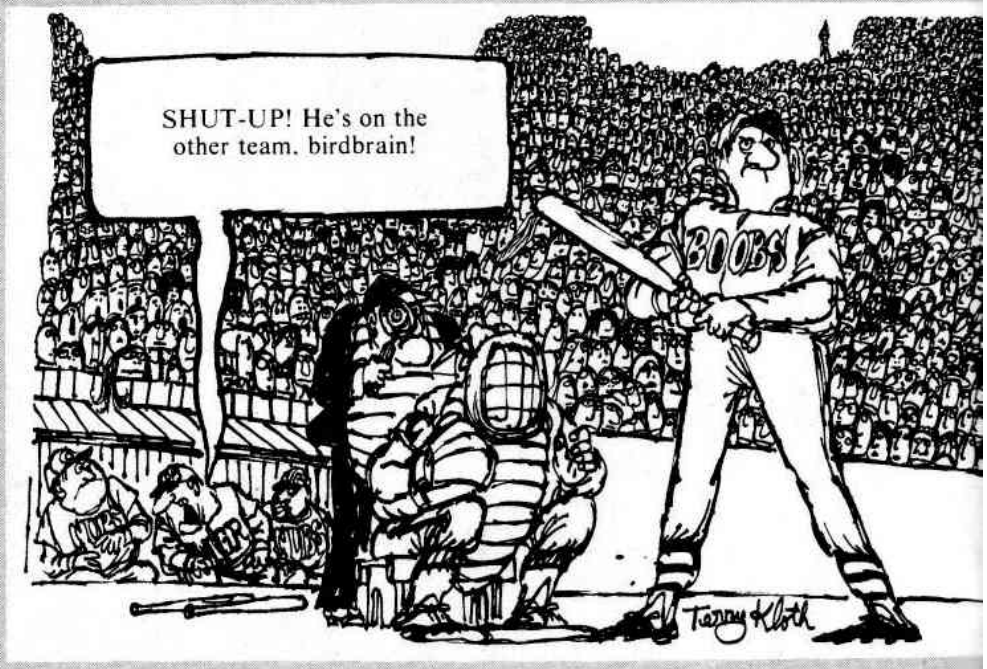
ZIP THE LIP SECTION:

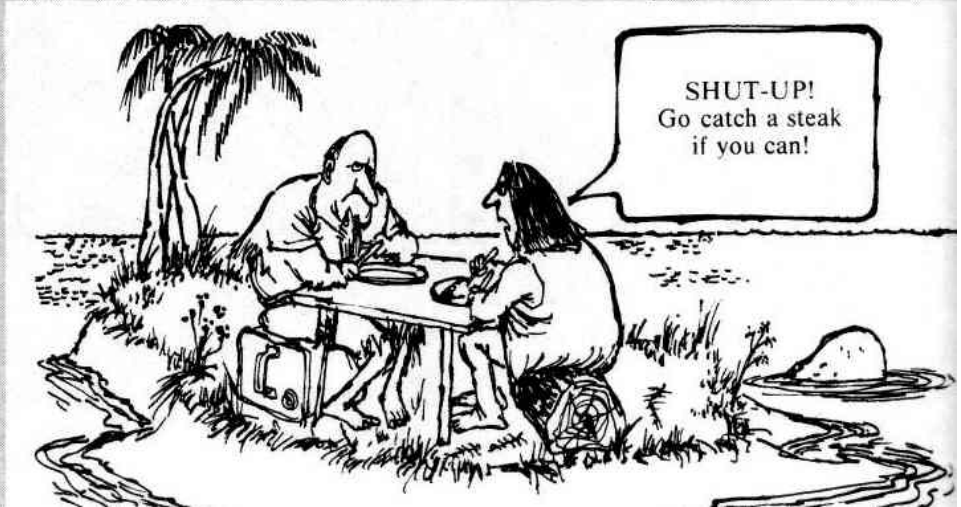
SHUT-UPS











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Fool Everybody! Read Cracked, while people think you're reading educational stuff like . .

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